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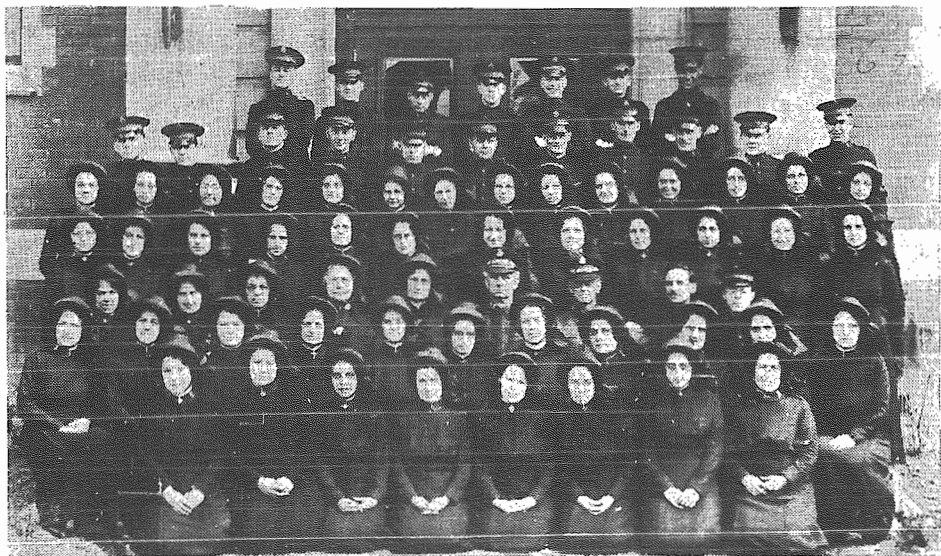
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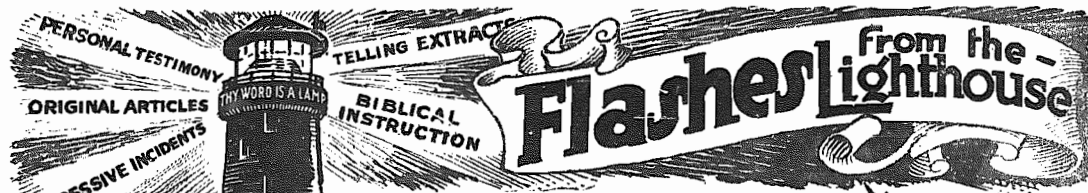
JULY 12th, 1924

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner.

REINFORCEMENTS

COMMISSIONED FOR SERVICE
IN CANADA EAST,
MONDAY, JUNE 30th





THE LAMP OF TRUTH

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."—Psalms 119: 105.

IF God's Word is a lamp which brings cheer and comfort at life's sundown, then we ought ever to carry it with us. If God's Word is a light to guide weary feet along the mysterious windings from babyhood to the grave, is it not criminal of us to study and memorize so little of it?

In this issue you will find reported the commissioning of the "Reliance" Session of Cadets. As they proceed to their initial appointments they can make no more noble resolve than to ever carry with them the Lamp of Truth.

The masses are hungry for the Bread of God sent down from Heaven, while our big cities are surfeited with tin-can-alley and soap-box orators boasting some modern specific to make the Ethiopian white. There is no remedy for sin, doubt, and infidelity like the



powerful preaching of a pure Evangel. Let Salvation Army Officers everywhere keep zealously and jealously to "the old paths," believing that the Bible not merely CONTAINS the Word of God but IS the Word of God.

Consider those nations of the earth where Bible Truth is throttled—note the illiteracy of their peoples and the low standards of civilization. Compare them with Great Britain, her Colonies, and America. Religious tolerance and an open Bible will revolutionize the life of any nation.

Consider, too, those so-called heathen countries where the Lamp of Truth is now being carried. Note the relationship between the progress of the Light of God and the change in the lives of the people. Idols are smashed; superstition flees from the Light; uncertainty and sense of fear vanish away. The highway of life becomes a gleam with truth, and the pilgrims travel peacefully and securely to their desired Haven. So always carry your Lamp!

THE SCHOOL OF PRAYER

"Lord, teach us to pray."—Luke 11: 1.

YES, we feel the need now of being taught to pray. At first there is no work appears so simple; later on, none that is more difficult; and the confession is forced from us, we know not how to pray as we ought.

It is true that we have God's Word with us, and a sure promise; but sin has so darkened our minds, that we know not always how to apply the Word. In spiritual things we do not always seek the most needful thing, or fail in praying according to the law of the sanctuary. In temporal things we are still less able to avail ourselves of the wonderful liberty our Father has given us to ask what we need. And even when we know what to ask, how much there is still needed to make prayer acceptable. Even when we do not remember it, there is One, the Beginner and Finisher of faith and prayer. Who watches over our praying, and sees to it that in all who trust Him for it their education in the school of prayer shall be carried on to perfection.

Let but the deep undertone of all our prayer be the teachableness that comes from a sense of ignorance, and from faith in Him as a perfect teacher, and we may be sure we shall be taught; we shall learn to pray in power. Yes, we may depend upon it, He teaches to pray.

THE BLIND MEN AND THE ELEPHANT

SOME young students were having a discussion on religious subjects, and having disagreed upon several points, referred the matter to a professor, asking him which was right. He replied:

"I once heard of some blind men who were taken to see a menagerie. They went round the animals, and four of them were allowed to touch an elephant as they went past. They were discussing afterwards what kind of a creature the elephant was. One man, who had touched its tail, said the elephant was like a rope. Another, who had touched its hind limb, said, 'No such thing.' The elephant is like the trunk of a tree.' Another, who had felt its sides, said, 'That is all rubbish. An elephant is a thing like a wall.' And the fourth, who had felt its ears, said that an elephant was like none of those things; it was like a leather bag."

"When men look at different bits of truth they see different things of course, and they are very apt to imagine that what they have seen is the whole thing. Your views are just what you see with your own eyes, and mine are just what I see, and what we see depends on where we stand."

Truth is very much bigger than an elephant, and we are very much blinder than any of those blind men when we come to look at it, but we can always keep on learning.

THE WHITE POST

ONE day a minister was being driven to a village where he was to preach at an anniversary service. At a certain point on the road the man who was driving drew out his whip and gave the horse a sharp cut across the flanks. The minister remonstrated with the man for unnecessary cruelty.

"Ah, sir," said the driver, "I had an object in doing that. Do you see that white post? Well, the horse has a habit of shying at that every time he passes it, so when we approach it I always give him a touch of the whip to let him have something else to think about."

God, in His wisdom, often chastises His children in order to cure them of some bad habit. Each turn of life which may seem to bring nothing but woe and trouble has been wisely directed for our good. When you are corrected perhaps it is to keep you from shying at some "white post."

THE SHEPHERD'S REGRET

THERE is a story concerning the famous Darwin, who was once walking up a mountain pathway. He gathered a tiny flower, and, taking out of his pocket a magnifying-glass, studied it very carefully. A shepherd, coming up at the same time, asked permission to peep through the glass that revealed all the flower's charms.

"The glass and the flower were returned; but again the shepherd asked: 'May I have another look, sir?' When the second scrutiny was over, he heaved a sigh, and said: 'I wish I had never looked through that glass!'"

"Why?" asked Darwin. "Because I tread on thousands of those little flowers every day." The more we understand God's wonders the more are we inspired to marvel at them, and to reverence Him who created them.

How many discover too late that they have trampled on the beautiful Christ!

PRAYER POINTERS

PRAYING is not preaching to God.

A long prayer may arise from little piety.

WE might well ask our souls to-day, "Where do you live? What is your habitual dwelling-place? Where do your thoughts and desires 'home' themselves? Do they soar or grovel? Do you seek to dwell in the heights?" A man can live among his money-bags, or his ledgers and account books, his stocks and shares; he may never get higher than a mine or a factory, a counter of an office desk. To make God your home is to have a house eternal that nothing can demolish—a love that will never let us go.

TO THE WAR

(Song-Book 645)

To the war! to the war! loud and
long sounds the cry;
To the war! every soldier who fears
not to die;
See the millions who're drifting to
hell's endless woe,
Oh, who in the name of Jehovah will
go?

Fighting on, fighting on, fighting on,
fighting on;
With the blood and the fire we will
never tire,
We'll fight until the Master calls.

To the war! to the war! who'll the
war cry obey?
'Tis the great God who calls you to
fight while 'tis day;
Though the battle be fierce, and
though mighty the foe,
The Salvation Army to victory must
go.

To the war! to the war! louder rings
out the cry;
Who'll enlist in this Army all hell
to defy?
Bright angels await glittering crowns
to bestow,
Oh, who in the might of Jehovah will
go?

To the war! to the war! every man
to his post;
Go, care for the dying; go, seek for
the lost;
Hark! converts are singing, their
bright faces glow,
As they joyfully shout: "To the war
we will go!"

ARE YOU JUGGLING WITH
THE WORD "GO" ?

IT was this little word "go" that
filled every seat at the feast. This
is the word that sent the liber-
ated demoniac back to his home to
publish the tidings of Christ. This
is the word which scattered the dis-
ciples abroad after the Saviour's
home-going, with no ambition save
to tell the story of redeeming love.
The church today is juggling with
this word. She is using too much
license in her interpretation. She is
not teaching her children to spell it
aright. God knows we are too will-
ing to have it so. Some of us are
spelling it l-o-o-k. When we turn
our eyes towards the perishing mul-
titudes, we gaze until the tears start,
and we cry, "I'm sorry for them. I
wish they might be saved," but that
does not save them. Some of us
spell it w-r-i-t-e. We sit at our desk
in a comfortable chair and pen beau-
tiful-worded invitations, and speed
them off by special messenger; but
the lost ones press on towards their
 doom. Sometimes we spell it g-i-v-e.
We convince ourselves that every
obligation has been fulfilled when we
have laid our measure offering upon
the holy altar. Sometimes we spell
it s-e-n-d. We will do our part of
the work by proxy. It is not perfectly
convenient for us to go, therefore
we will send another to take our
place. Let us understand once and
for all that *go* spells "go." That is
what it means—nothing less—and
it is the word which our Master is
speaking to His church to-day.

ARROW-HEADS

The only way to cover up our sins
is to confess them to Christ.

Only those who hate sin more than
they dread suffering can serve God.

It is always easier to fight the
shadow of a past sin than to face a
real one.

SENT FORTH

DEDICATED TO THE 1923-1924 SESSION OF
CADETS, COMMISSIONED on Monday June 30th

LOVE always finds ways and means to show itself, and as the new Officers
step forth upon a career of soul-saving, it will be an opportunity to test
themselves and see if they love God in a greater measure than at any
previous period. We believe they do and in their life's work abundant priv-
ileges will be given them to demonstrate a heart love for sinning humanity.
A variety of ways will be included in the outlet, but we confine ourselves to
three:—

TO SEEK.—Instantly we think of the Scriptural epigram, "To seek and
to save." That is the business of every ambassador of Jesus Christ, and the

newly commissioned Officers follow in the
train of well-organized effort and a significant
demonstration of consecration. But there is
still a great need to go about seeking. Think
of the hundreds of children in every town of
Canada East Territory who never attend a
place of worship on a Sunday. Seek them
out, teach and train them for God and The
Army. You may not have many seniors on
the Roll, yet you can claim dozens of children.
Win the girls and boys and you will soon have
their parents attending the senior Meetings.
Then seek out the backsliders. What an army
they are! Hundreds who ran well and in un-
guarded moments fell away. Go after them
—perform some kindness—be interested in
their homes, families, and then seek after their
Salvation. Seek out the sick, those who are
heavily pressed by sorrow, the poor, and those
who appear lonely. Seek them out, for they
all look upon The Army as their friend.

TO SERVE.—Singleness of purpose and
Keep this truth ever before you. "A double-minded man is unstable in all
his ways," is a Biblical proverb that humanity needs to know in these days.
The moment you try to imitate or serve in a dual capacity, so quickly will
your serving become formal and irksome. The Prince of Wales has for his
motto, "I serve," and the personal pronoun can be applied to every newly
commissioned Officer. Timidity, a reserved nature, and other paltry excuses
will banish if you become possessed with a zeal to serve. Follow Jesus Christ
fully in this particular and, although it may not be said of you, "He was a
good preacher," or "she could sing seekers into the Kingdom," it can be stated
about all that they served faithfully. The great sorrow of most lives spring
from disappointed ambitions, covetousness, or from love of praise, fear of
man, or similar things; but when this life of selfishness is crucified and one is
alive only to God and given up to serving others, nothing can take the
place of joyful service.

TO SAVE.—This is your God-given commission, to be saviours of hu-
manity—to conduct war against sin. There is no single suggestion in all the
Saviour's conversations that He regarded sin as a disease, or a de-
rangement, or a misfortune, or anything of the kind, or that He deemed it
anything short of open rebellion towards God. He said it was bad, in form,
in expression, in purpose; above all in spirit and desire. Hence if you wish
to be a successful soul-winner, you must be a good hater. That will entail a
personal dislike for a transgression of the pure, holy law of God. Sin will be
looked upon as a black, vile, detestable, damnable thing, irrespective of the
form it assumes, the blandishments that surround it, the dress it wears, or
the advantages it seems to bring. To save means you will loathe, scorn and
hate sin, but it also means you will love the sinner equally as much as you
hate his sin. What a commission is yours! Sent forth is very true, but after
receiving the orders you can only merit approval by going forth in holy en-
deavor, TO SEEK, TO SAVE, AND TO SERVE.

TO SEEK
TO SERVE
TO SAVE
EVERYWHERE AND
ALL THE TIME

"THE FLAG THAT GUIDES POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY"

UNDER ONE FLAG

CONQUERING SUPERSTITION

KOREAN CONVERTS BECOME EAGER SOUL-WINNERS— CORPS CADETS' VISITING BRIGADE

KOREAN Officers, Soldiers, and Converts are making continuous headway in their endeavors to conquer superstition and heathendom and to bring Christ into the hearts and lives of the villagers.

A recent Convert of an Outpost attached to the Korean Corps went to another village thirteen miles away and told the people how Salvation had changed his life and habits.

This bold testimony resulted in the Officer, Captain Welbourne, receiving an invitation to visit the village. He called upon some of the headmen, who arranged for a Meeting to take place immediately. Sixty people were present, twenty of whom decided to abandon their superstitious practices and follow Christ. Ten Bibles and ten Army Song Books were ordered. In addition, the use of a large room was offered for future Meetings and another room as Officers' Quarters.

The Captain has also conducted the dedication of a new village Hall at Il Yong Ni. This ceremony was attended by 350 men and women and there were five seekers. Many people made request for Bibles and Army Song Books. The Captain is continually receiving applications in person or by letter for Army work to be started in other parts.

Corps Cadets at Kan Dong formed themselves into a Visiting Brigade during an epidemic of sickness,

praying and singing with the children, bringing blessing both to them and to their parents.

Adjutant Battersby, when visiting, came across a house where devil worshippers were trying to drive out the evil spirit. The Adjutant seized the opportunity to show the people the futility of their prayers, and encouraged them to pray to the only true God. Seeing, later, some workmen on the road, the Adjutant gave them a short talk and prayed with them before passing on.

Staff-Captain Salisbury, calling unexpectedly at a village Corps, found the Captain ringing a bell in the market-place and inviting the women to a women's Meeting in the Hall and the Corps Cadets for another Meeting in one of the Soldier's houses. Both gatherings were well attended. Whilst in the village the Staff-Captain learned of the death of a Christian in a neighboring village where no minister lived. Hearing that there was no one to conduct the funeral the Staff-Captain volunteered his services.

Upwards of 45,000 copies of 'Anti-Drink "War Cry"' have been disposed of. Several comrades, who have been responsible for large individual sales, were converted through the medium of the special edition published last year. As elsewhere the 'War Cry' is a mighty weapon.



CAPTAIN WELBOURNE

VICTORY WINNING IN SOUTH AFRICA

WE could write many pages telling of the blessing that comes to our hearts as the Corps advances, writes Ensign Ashby, of Grahamstown, South Africa. It has been difficult for many years, although we have the largest Citadel in the country.

During the past year many new Soldiers were enrolled in the Territory and our Corps has shared in this advance. We now have a Company

attendance of 72, a Band of eight players, with more instruments on order. The Songster Brigade of seventeen singers is also doing well. Our Hall is crowded every Sunday night and 208 "Crys" are sold weekly instead of the previous total of 35.

We are both well and are very happy in our work. Our prayer is that God will see fit to pour out His Spirit upon us and help us to win many for His Kingdom.

We read the Canada East 'War Cry' with very considerable interest. How good it is to know that such splendid beauty is being made, and that comrades so well known to us are achieving such triumphs for the Kingdom. Memories of happy days spent in the Dominion provide for us very definite inspiration.

Through the 'War Cry' we send greetings to friends, old and new, and express our gratitude to God for our opportunities.



ENSIGN AND MRS. ASHBY

NATIVE WAR DANCE

Captain Walton Writes About South Africa and His Work

WE are stationed in Durban, which is the sea-port town of Natal. It is a very nice place and many people visit it. We have had much opportunity of seeing the natives in action, although there are hundreds of them in the town, as nearly every house has a native boy to do the work (when they say "boy" it may mean an old man, as they are all called boys). Native Rickshaw boys are plentiful in Durban. Nearly all of them are dressed to represent some animal or bird which either means strength or speed and usually they have large horns fastened to their heads or a large array of feathers.

Mrs. Walton and I have witnessed a native war dance. There were three or four hundred natives with their wives in attendance. First of all they had a good feed of half-cooked meat and three or four large tins of native beer to wash it down. Of course, as many as can, eat and drink from the same pot. After this the Chief gave the order to advance. They then began to chant a war song which is a weird affair. When the warriors reach a certain spot one of the more daring type rushes wildly to the front of the main body, still chanting this war song, and, facing the whole crowd he throws out a challenge to



CAPTAIN AND MRS. WALTON

any of the others to fight him. If no one comes forward, he turns around and goes for the enemy who is supposed to be in front of them. Following this the Chief comes forward and takes his place in the middle of the warriors. After he is seated they form a half circle around him and then the real affair begins. Each warrior in turn comes to the front, dances and rushes up and down in front of the Chief. All the time this goes on the others are singing their war song.

South Africa is a very pretty country and we had a good opportunity to see it as we travelled by train from Cape Town to Durban and then on to Johannesburg. It takes three days to reach Durban from Cape Town and some times the front of the train and the end almost touch.

We get plenty of sunshine in Africa, and we hear that in certain parts they also have snow, but not in Durban. In fact, some of the Soldiers have never seen snow. Durban is very hot and this summer has been very trying. On Christmas Day, in Canada, our comrades were trying to keep warm but in Durban it was so terribly hot that many of the people were bathing in the sea. We are now in the winter, but it is just like a Canadian summer.

We are pleased to say that God is blessing us in our Corps and sinners are being saved. We are in the same Division as Captain and Mrs. Wood, but some 1,600 miles separate us from each other.

BREVITIES

AT a recent Testimony Meeting at the Byalla Corps, Bombay, comrades spoke in Gujarati, Marathi, Tamil, Hindustani, Swedish, and English.

"In spite of inclement weather, bad trade, and other untoward circumstances, The Army continues its onward march in West Africa," says a recent report.

During the visit of Colonel Souter to Nairobi (African Gold Coast) two services were held in the Paramount Chief's Palace. At the latter of these gatherings, the chief and his wife were enrolled as Soldiers.

At a special Meeting which took place recently at New Bedford, England, the chairman, who had that day attended the funeral of his brother, expressed a desire to seek Salvation, knelt down at once on the platform, and there found it.

The Cadet in charge of the native Corps at Ede, West Africa, recently received from a native gentleman (not a Christian) a pig, ten shillings and the following remarkable letter: "I know the people of Nigeria set themselves much to eating, and because of that I give you this pig and ten shillings. Make a feast for them, in The Army's name, so that you can get together the worst and preach to them before they go away."

A gentleman who last year gave \$2,000 towards the U.S.A. Children's Fresh-Air Camp in Eastern Michigan has come forward again this year with the same amount.

Ten souls at the Mercy Seat, an indoor audience of more than 4,000 people, several times that number on the outside, and two great Michigan, U.S.A. Salvation Armies—bands—Flint and Detroit—are some of the high-lights of the observance of the thirty-eighth anniversary of the opening of the Detroit I. Corps. Lieut.-Colonel Samuel Withers (Divisional Commander), and Brigadier Hunter, who opened the Corps, were visitors for the occasion.

A mother, living upwards of one thousand miles from Cape Town, wrote asking The Army to advise her son, who was serving sentence in the Capital Prison. Lieut.-Colonel Lotz called on the lad and later was able to write the anxious mother, telling her of her son's decision to lead a better life.

At an Indian dispensary recently The Army Officer, who calls on regular days, found such a crowd awaiting him one morning that he had to attend to the patients from morning till late at night. Next day he did likewise, from 8 a.m. till late in the evening, without food, having only two cups of cold coffee in the whole day, so great was the demand upon him.

On the occasion of his recent birthday anniversary, Major Thomson, an Australian Officer on service in Java, who is now Manager of the Peleantaeng Loper Settlement, was the recipient of many greetings, including one written in English by a blind leper. As Director of the Colony, the Major is also Postmaster, Registrar of Marriages and Deaths, keeper of the Cemetery, and official rain recorder for the district.

An Officers' Band in Switzerland has just completed a ten days' campaign in the east of the Territory. Commissioner de Groot was in charge. Upwards of 11,000 people attended the gatherings, and forty-nine seekers were registered. A portion of the money raised has been set aside towards the proposed opening of an Ex-prisoners' Home in St. Gallen.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RAVEN

STAFF-CAPTAIN Raven was converted in a Church Sunday School in England's great metropolis, but later she became dissatisfied with the deutory doctrinal teaching which she heard, more especially with regard to the teaching of the Second Blessing. Standing, as it were at life's cross-roads and undecided which way to take, it was assuredly by the Spirit's divine guidance that two books came into her possession. The one, "in darkest England," written by the Founder, showed her the practical nature of The Army's work and created within her a desire to affiliate herself with it. The "Aggressive Christianity," by The Army Mother, stimulated her desire to action and she became a Salvationist.

A much cherished ambition to become a missionary resulted in the offering of her life as service as a Salvation Army Officer, her acceptance and ultimate entry into the International Training Garrison.

Appointed to Berlin, Germany, as a Lieutenant, she labored in the Field in that country for ten years, and in that time learned to speak the language fluently.

The Staff-Captain recalls many striking conversions which took place. Here is a typical one: A wicked woman, who "swore like a trooper and fought like a tiger," frequented the Meetings. Her presence was obnoxious and hurtful and the Staff-Captain forbade her to enter the Hall. This so enraged the woman that she made several serious attempts to harm the Officer. Later she got gloriously saved, and became a real trophy of grace. She brought her first earnings to The Army and presented them as a Self-Denial gift.

Leaving Germany, the Staff-Captain was next transferred to England, and for four and a half years worked in the Women's Social Department in connection with Candidates for training.

When came Canada. Several Field appointments were followed by a period as Chancellor of the Halifax Division. For two years now she has held the important position of Chief Women's Side Officer at the Training Garrison, and in this connection she has been conscious of the opportunity which is presented in assisting to mould and train the Officers of to-morrow.

ENSIGN ELIZABETH BETTS

ENSIGN Betts was born in Hastings, England. Her people were church-goers and she was a member of the Christian Endeavor, a branch operated for the young people. But dimly did she understand what a conversion meant, and it was with a good deal of interest she listened to the story of two teachers of the Sunday school where she was graduating, who had claimed

Holiness at an Army Meeting. With such conviction and clarity did they speak of this triumphant experience that she decided to investigate for herself and she visited The Army. The Meeting was, as she puts it, "too much for her." Her soul's need was made so evident that she was a little frightened, and did not return for another year. On this occasion she came and it is with pardonable pride that she tells of the winning of her first soul—her brother

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

OFFICERS ATTACHED TO THE STAFF OF THE WILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL TRAINING GARRISON, CANADA EAST TERRITORY

—who became a Bandman and is still standing true.

With the thought of Officership in view, she went to work at International Headquarters and became a member of the Staff Songster Brigade. In 1914, however, she came to the country, and in 1915 entered the Training Garrison, and it is in the capacity of Educational Officer that she has served truly and well for the past eight years. Her early training as a teacher has peculiarly fitted her for the very important position which she fills with distinction.

ENSIGN ANNA SOWTON

ENSIGN Anna Sowton, the happy-spirited daughter of our esteemed Territorial Leaders, has lived in many countries. To begin with, she was born in Denmark, moved to Sweden, and the first language she learned to speak was Swedish. Then followed seven years in the U.S.A. Her parents being re-appointed to Denmark, to that land she returned. Then came Canada,

during the period when our Commissioner, then Colonel Sowton, filled the position of Chief Secretary. Our Leaders were next called to India, and the Ensign was sent to school in New York. She grew up in the States and was converted there. When faced with the conviction that a real decision had to be made it was worthy of note that it was the exemplary influence of her parents which finally brought her to Christ.

During this time she lived with Colonel and Mrs. Damon, who were extremely kind, and doubtless did much towards molding her character. Following a term at the Northfield Seminary she obtained a position on the New York Headquarters, and subsequently entered the Training Garrison from Mount Vernon Corps, New York.

Her first appointment in June, 1913, was as Lieutenant at Asbury Park Corps, N.J., and while there she and her Commanding Officer were "burnt out" and only just escaped with their lives. Positions in the Trade and Editorial Departments followed, and when her parents were appointed to the Western Canada Territory in command, she was transferred to Winnipeg as Secretary to Colonel W. J. Turner, and also had some blessed and beneficial seasons at various Field appointments, such as Melfort, Saskatchewan, which the Ensign opened. When Portage-la-Prairie and Edmonton H. The Ensign was appointed to her present post in 1922. Among the numerous duties associated with the position perhaps that which she enjoys the most is the direction of down-town Open-air Meetings. Many poignant scenes have been witnessed of penitents kneeling in the street claiming Christ as a result of the efforts which she and the Cadets have put forth.

CAPTAIN KATHLEEN TURNER

THE Captain, at the early age of ten, expressed to her Sunday School teacher that "she wanted to be good." This lady, sad to relate, was unable to aid the eager enquirer in a truly spiritual sense, but referred the matter to the Superintendent. He treated the matter as a childish whim, and, patting the girl on the back, assured her that she was all right. In 1910, at a Holiness mission in London, England, she was "born again," and ever since has proven Christ to be an unerring Pilot and a faithful Friend.

With her parents, she emigrated to this country and settled in Toronto. Here, however, the family was at first rather at a loss, for there was no branch of the Holiness Mission and they were left "churchless." After trying various Churches in an earnest endeavor to make their home in one as near like their own as possible, they at length visited Lippincott Street Citadel Corps and eventually settled down there and became full-fledged Salvationists. The Captain was enrolled nine years ago in the Lansdowne Corps (now known as Brock Avenue).

In 1917 she went into training as a nurse at the Women's College Hospital, and after completing three years' service, received her diploma as a general nurse. During this period she instinctively felt a prompting for Officership in The Army, and although two of her nurse chums made an effort to persuade her to go with them to India, she felt that it was not God's way for her. She entered the Training Garrison in 1922 and did some very excellent nursing during the epidemic of scarlet fever and influenza which ravaged the Cadets of that Session.

Her appointment as Health and Home Officer, which she has held for the past year, is particularly appropriate in view of her capabilities. She enjoys her work and finds that it provides an extensive field in which to operate.

ENSIGN ANNIE FAIRHURST

ALL the advantages of godly home influences and sound Salvationist teaching constituted the heritage of the Ensign. Her parents, at her birth, were Officers, and they lived at this time in Windsor, England.

Although born in The Army, yet for sometime she would not become reconciled to its ways. The same horror of the Open-air Meetings, which she and the Cadets have put forth, street-collecting and the general air of exuberance which pervaded the Meetings were distasteful to her and she became cynical. Unfortunately,

although as far as appearance went, she was a Soldier, she was not properly converted. She was, however, awakened to her condition by a very simple incident. The General was conducting a Congress in which much heart-searching was produced among the young people, but in her self-satisfied state nothing moved her. She remained stolidly indifferent and deluded herself into thinking that she had reached the peak of spiritual attainment. Thus it was rather a rude jolt when a Salvationist, who had presumably been sent by another who knew her condition, dealt with her regarding her experience. Of course she answered that she was all right, and was a trifle put out to think anyone should dare to think otherwise, but this little act struck a long-silent chord. Serious thought followed, and at an early opportunity she consecrated herself completely to the Lord.

In 1915 she entered the Toronto Training Garrison. At first she felt some trepidation at the thought of the unusual tasks which faced her. Only once had she spoken in an Open-air Meeting. But God came to her aid in a very marvellous manner. Her timidity and fear gave way to a holy daring and her term of training proved to be very successful from every standpoint. As a Lieutenant she was appointed to the North Toronto Corps and from there to the Training Garrison, where she is at present engaged in Secretarial work.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARTHUR BRISTOW

FRIBBLELESS and forlorn, Arthur Bristow was walking the streets of Brandon, Manitoba, when his jaded spirits were stirred and his curiosity was aroused by the sound

of a drum beat, and for the first time in his history he saw an Army Open-air Meeting in progress. The Salvationists told of a Friend "who sticketh closer than a brother," and they offered the hand of fellowship to all strangers. His lonely heart stirred, he followed the procession to the Hall, and he attended "The Army" frequently after that. Gradually, however, his new found happiness was disturbed. He began to feel that he lacked something which his Army friends possessed, and it was not long before he yielded to God.

Arthur Bristow's job with The Army was as a clerk in the work-yard of the Winnipeg Social Department, and response to a distinct call, led to his becoming an Officer. After leaving the Training Garrison he was stationed at six Corps in the West, and then for three years assisted Brigadier Southall at Divisional Headquarters. The Field Department at T.H.Q., Toronto, next claimed him. Then followed service as a Divisional helper in Newfoundland. Periods in the Montreal Divisional office; the Finance Department, and Territorial Headquarters, and the Training Garrison followed. His managers: Brigadier Mercer, Principal of St. John's

(Continued on page 13)

Equipped for Noble Service

THE COMMISSIONER PRESIDES OVER AN 'UNFORGETTABLE OCCASION' FOR NINE GRADUATES FROM THE SALVATION ARMY'S MATERNITY HOSPITAL AT OTTAWA

LOCKED in the vaults of every memory there are certain hilltop experiences which tower above the mount-ain of life's routine, and which we can never forget. There are birthdays, nuptial days, conversion days. There are proud days of extraordinary triumph; there are sad days of cruel defeat. So boldly are they graven on memory's facade as to be unforgettable. Most folks can count the truly "high-spot" events of life on their fingers. We should say that Graduation

Days, to those who have experienced them, would be included in the category of life's "unforgettables." The preservation of class pins, diplomas, and pressed flowers doubtless lend emphasis to the remembering of such occasions. Then, too, the severity of training, the gruel of "exams," and the mental calisthenics, leave their impressions. Yes, we should say a graduation day might well be listed with the memorable events in one's personal history.

Such a hey-day recently left its mark upon the lives of nine graduate nurses of the Salvation Army Maternity Hospital in Ottawa. The public function took place in the Ottawa 1. Citadel on the evening of Tuesday, June 24th. Gracful palms, and bouquets with a medley of colors and odors, fringing the platform, bespoke a special occasion. Groups of unfamiliar faces filing into the building were also indicative of an unusual attraction. Ere the service commenced considerably over four hundred people had claimed admittance.

It was fortunate indeed that the Commissioner could arrange to be present and chairmen the proceedings. Having just concluded a vigorous Salvation campaign down Maritime way, our Leader stopped off in the Capital City for a few hours in order to be present at this, the second graduation service of the Ottawa Maternity Hospital.

The Commissioner in his opening remarks said, "I want to heartily congratulate the young ladies who are graduating, and receiving diplomas to-night. What a splendid thing it is in life to choose a vocation of this kind. Certainly there are few callings in which one can accomplish more good than in the medical or nursing profession. Just think how our Master went about continually doing good—even so may these graduate nurses follow our great Exemplar. They are not only to minister to the needs of the sick, but they have opportunity to drop many a helpful word in the hour of mental or spiritual distress. This touch of kindness, rendered by consecrated servants of humanity, is fully appreciated by women from all classes of society who seek the shelter of our Hospitals throughout the Dominion."

The Citadel Band, under Bandmaster Harris, turned out in full force and their spirited playing added considerably to the vim of the service.

Dr. Winter came to the ripple of smiles to pass over the audience as he commenced his address. Said he, in part:

"This is the first address that I have ever delivered that was heralded first by a brass band. For a good number of years, on Daly Avenue, and more recently in the building on Wellington Street, the motto of the Hospital staff has been to serve well their fellow men, and by so doing to earn the approval of God."

"There are four characteristics of The Salvation Army which I would like to name. They are: 1.—Humility; 2.—Smart service; 3.—Renunciation of calls to worldliness; 4.—Unstinted sacrifice. And these qualities have made them the sterling people they are to-day."

"When I first came in touch with them, they were scarcely known for interest in maternity work. However, the Officers of that time treated the first three or four patients with such sympathy and care, that word of the kind treatment spread. Soon other doctors began to send their patients for

Florence Nightingale Pledge

I solemnly pledge myself before God and in the presence of this assembly to pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully. I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous, and will not take or knowingly administer any harmful drugs. I will do all in my power to maintain and

elevate the standard of my profession and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my calling. With loyalty will I endeavour to aid the Physician in his work and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.

graduated from the Hospital, nine last year and nine more to-night. This institution stands firstly to the credit of its founders, The Salvation Army, and secondly to the city of Ottawa. For, as you know, a large number of philanthropic citizens generously donated to the building fund, proving that The Salvation Army has the happy faculty not only of reaching men's hearts — but also their pockets."

Dr. J. S. Craig, the esteemed Medical Superintendent of the Hospital, read the annual report of work accomplished during the past twelve months. We append hereto the statistical substance of the report, which, we submit, is a very commendable record of community service:—

REPORT OF WORK DONE IN SALVATION ARMY MATERNITY HOSPITAL, OTTAWA, FOR YEAR ENDING MAY 31st, 1924.

Total number of patients cared for during second year (including adults and infants)....	1,405
Increase over previous year.....	226
	Adults Infants
No. of patients remaining in Hospital, May 31st, 1924.....	19 22
No. of patients admitted during year.....	721
No. of infants born during year (317 male, 316 female).....	633
Total	750 655
No. of patients discharged.....	713 565
No. of patients transferred to other Hospitals.....	2
No. of patients died.....	7 31
No. of infants still born.....	29
No. remaining in hospital, May 31st, 1924.....	26 30
Total	750 655
No. of patients cared for free of charge.....	118
No. of patients partly paid for.....	76
Total	221
Increase over previous year	59

The nine graduating Nurses then took oath to keep the Florence Nightingale Pledge, which was read by their popular Matron, Adjutant Aldridge. They were by one the Nurses stepped to the platform, where each received a coveted diploma and class pin from the hands of Brigadier L. DesBrisay. As they formed a line upon the platform, their friends and relatives doubtless felt a glow of pride, for the new Nurses well looked their part, attired as they were in crisp and spotless white. Mrs. Major Layman offered a dedicatory prayer.

At this point of the proceedings the audience naturally expected the Benediction. But not so, for the Commissioner had in mind a most pleasant and appropriate surprise finale. The following Officers were summoned to the platform: Captains A. Brett, E. Hussey, and Lily Moore, Lieutenants D. Smith and B. Martin, all being members of the Hospital Staff. When they resumed their seats below, each Officer had been promoted by our Leader to a rank higher, and all were the recipients of vigorous applause.

Well, once again folks expected the curtain to be drawn—but once again

(Continued on page 15)

OTTAWA MATERNITY HOSPITAL

BABIES to the right of you, babies to the left of you—babies to fit every man's taste as to temperament, name, complexion, features, pedigree and nationality. Yes, there they were lined up forty strong—a formidable infantile army you'll admit, at least you would if you had to care for their multifarious needs. Little marvel of organization and wonders of helplessness! And the one tiny yellow-hued Chinese babe revealed as lusty a pair of lungs and as pert a pair of "kickers" as his little brethren of the white race. Say, but it was a rare privilege a "War Cry" representative recently had at the Ottawa Maternity Hospital when he looked into the eyes of these wee bundles of possibility.

As the writer was escorted throughout the building by the kindly matron, Adjutant Aldridge, his wonder and admiration increased with each new revelation.

First of all the building itself is externally a fine imposing structure faced with red brick. Erected on a site apart from the heart of the city's industrial centre, fronted with spacious well-groomed lawns, and circled by a sprinkling of poplars and brush wood, the hospital presents a fit birthplace for the sons and daughters of our nation.

As one inspects the property within the walls, cleanliness, system, and order are first impressions. As progress is made from room to room one becomes conscious that there is a finely equipped plant, staffed with a body of sympathetic surgeons and nurses, and operating with a purpose really more divine than human.

On the medical staff there are nine doctors, Dr. Craig being the Superintendent. A number of these physicians enjoy a definite experience of sins forgiven—and at least one of them glories in the "Second Blessing!" Of them all the Matron speaks in highest terms, both as to their professional skill and personal character.

(Continued on page 15)



Adjutant Aldridge

A COLONEL, BUT NEVER A CAPTAIN

AN IMPRESSIONISTIC CHARACTER SKETCH OF : LIEUT.-COLONEL WILLIAM BETTRIDGE :

LIEUT.-COLONEL William Bettridge is one of the most outstanding figures in Salvation Army circles in Canada. This is true as regards his appearance, capacity and tradition. He is the sort of man who stands out in a crowd; the sort of man who really says something when he speaks; the sort of man who is not only adorned by, but adorns the uniform which he wears.

It cannot be stated that it is an easy matter to creep into his ken, for there is about him a rigidity of attitude sometimes misunderstood. Beneath a cool exterior, however, there beats a heart full of warmth and generosity. Exacting with himself, his expectations as far as others are concerned are correspondingly high. Severely critical as regard his own efforts, he is not the easiest person to please, as many can testify. He is eagle-eyed for bluish, pouncing on such with swift severity. An enforcer of Salvation Army rule to the letter, he is pever more eloquent than when he addresses himself to the subject of "Salvation Army Safeguards." He is a student of the Word, and his exactness in Bible quotation is a thing remarked. Then, too, he is strong in prayer; to listen to him pray in public is to know that he prays much in private.

The subject of this sketch had nothing in the nature of a brilliant start in life. In the English town of Tamworth, he commenced work at the age of nine years, as a "half-timer," serving first in a paper-mill, next in a brickyard, and when he reached the age of twelve he finished even his semi-attachment to school and eventually became what is known at the minehead as a bankman.

Right early did he get a very definite appreciation of the benefits which the early morning holds for all who will partake of its bounty. As the clock struck four he used to rise, breakfast and set out for the mine, which was four miles from his home. It may be taken for granted that by the time he had completed his "shift" and had trudged home again, he was spent and had little if any inclination to do other than rest. The idea that restfulness might be found in reading did not occur to him, and he used up the early years of his young manhood in the development of his muscles rather than in the expansion of his mind. But awakening came through association with The Salvation Army. His father, it should be mentioned, was the first drummer Tamworth Corps ever had, and of course young William, proud of his dad and interested himself, attended the Meetings.

In the Providence of God, the sainted Major Jim Osborne—known to many Salvationists as "Zulu Jim"—had much to do with guiding William Bettridge on to the great highway of service. In addition to commanding the established Corps at Tamworth, Captain Osborne conducted Meetings at an outpost, and young William used to accompany him. Frequently, states the Colonel of to-day, did we jump over a fence and pray in a field, and amongst other petitions there always ascended one concerning the lad who walked with "Zulu Jim."

It was during one such prayer-occasion that he distinctly heard the call to Officership. The devil told him that such an idea was preposterous, and plagued him with such questions as: "Who would listen to an uncultured pit-head worker?" "What chance had he of ever making good as a preacher?" Worldly wisdom dictated that he should stay where he was and accumulate wealth with his hands, rather than go and expose the poverty of his mind and the insufficiency of his education. In fairness to the devil, it must be stated that he put up a strong case and almost won out. In fact, but for an accident, in all probability it would not have been necessary to have inserted that modifying term "almost."

One day, when "the call" had all but been stifled as a result of the persuasive efforts of the evil one, William Bettridge was in a cage which felt and hung in the centre of a pit shaft. Underneath a fire raged and he was all but suffocated. When ultimately the cage was pulled to the surface, and the stricken miners were rescued, his condition was regarded by most people as hopeless. It seemed impossible that he could pass through such an ordeal and live. But, buoyed up with the knowledge that life was not extinct, the rescuers worked over him, and eventually consciousness returned and with this came rapid recovery, and with recovery came full surrender to the Call

TRAINING GARRISON PRINCIPAL CANADA EAST TERRITORY

acute was his feeling of inefficiency; so black was the outlook and so certain appeared failure that progression and retrogression trembled in the balance. But God touched the scales on the right side, and the Cadet proceeded. With that victory hope escaped eclipse, and ever since William Bettridge has been one of its most consistent advocates. It is said of him that he can "always see blue in the sky."

In passing, it may be stated that at Leicester he met our Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave, Colonel Allister Smith and Colonel Hillary. They were Cadets together.

Once in the first line of trenches he got all the fighting that he wanted, and fairly revelled in the fray. From Leicester he went to Chipping Norton, where riots were the order of the day. Then followed a spell at the Hitchin

Training Depot and later an appointment to Y. P. Work, with the rank of Ensign. It was in this connection that the caption of this sketch was born. William Bettridge was one of the first Ensigns made in The Salvation Army, and he was but a Lieutenant when he was awarded the distinction. Hence he missed that most enviable and understandable of all Salvation Army titles, that of Captain.

Once on the Staff he made rapid headway, for he made circumstances subservient to his wholesome ambition to accomplish things in and for the Kingdom. It used to be said about him that he was "up with the lark" in the morning, and that was true as regards time for prayer and study claimed him long before sleep had fled from some of his compatriots. He recognized that he had considerable leg work to make up, and this knowledge stimulated him to action when he could, with every justification, have taken things somewhat easier.

Various positions on the British Field were filled with distinction. He was one of the first to carry the designation of Senior Secretary (a Divisional position), and bearing this now obscure entitlement, he did good work at Sheffield, Bristol and Lincoln. Then came his elevation to the status of Divisional Officer, and as such he commanded the Liverpool, South Manchester and South London Divisions, and also put in a useful spell of service as Provincial Chancellor at Birmingham, under the present Commissioner Wilson.

Ten years ago, with Mrs. Bettridge, the Colonel came to this fair land, and the

quality of his work here needs no embellishing by Man of the Pen. It is of interest that the late Commissioner Lawley greatly influenced his life, and the memory of blessed conversations with that venerated personality, whose history will record as one of the fathers of our Organization, persists to this day, a quickening and leavening factor.

Books by the Founder and the Army Mother perhaps did more to open his mind and fire his heart than any other literature or agency outside of the Bible. "Practical Christianity"—to which he gives pride of place—came to him as a veritable revelation from God, and he avers that nobody can be the same after reading it, for it is unquestionably inspired. To "Salvation Soldiers" he attributes, to a large extent the shaping of his outlook, the development of his personal inviolable allegiance to the principles which govern Soldiership, and his insistent demand for their embracing and exemplification as far as others are concerned.

Such is the man who, at the instance of the General, holds the high office of Training Principal for Canada East. How imposing is his task: how far-reaching his influence; how grave his responsibility. To him is entrusted work which bears the eternity mark in a very real sense. It would be a worthy thing to direct the physical culture of the men and women who are entrusted to his care. It would be a task of exceeding merit and big demand to direct the mental development of such, but to bear the responsibility of their spiritual nurturing is a burden sufficient indeed for the shoulder: or a spiritual Hercules.

AN URGENT CALL IS IT TO YOU?

THE SALVATION ARMY provides a glorious opportunity to do something worthy for God!—to be happy as well as useful!—to be loved as well as to love!—to please God as well as to enjoy His blessing!

Of course there will be crosses and cares and struggles, fears within and fightings without; but your God will help you through.

Home? Mother? Father? Dear ones? A bright prospect of earthly prosperity? Money to lose? Yes! You will have a terrible wrench, which may cost you many tears and prayers. But your Lord wants you. He is calling. The lost ones of our dear Homeland—the lost ones of the Dark Lands—they also are calling:—*"Come and help us!"*

Will you not heed that double call from God and man?

Write to the Candidates' Secretary, 20 Albert St.
Toronto

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
General-
BRAMWILL BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner: CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Promotions—

TO BE COMMANDANT:

Adjutant Fred White, Owen Sound.

TO BE ADJUTANT:

Ensign Eunice Gregory, Finance De-

partment, T.H.Q.

Ensign L. Powell, Montreal Women's

Metropole.

Ensign William Huband, Sarnia.

Ensign Andrew Martin, Sherbrooke.

Ensign Chapman, Truro.

TO BE ENSIGN:

Captain L. Bellchambers, Ottawa II.

Captain D. Peddesden, Perth.

Captain J. Bond, Huntsville.

Captain Maud Brett, Ottawa Hospital.

Captain May Bridge, Brantford Police

Matron.

Captain Daisy Burden, Toronto Res-

cue Home.

Captain Annie Ferguson, Hamilton

Rescue Home.

Captain Ethel Hussey, Ottawa Hos-

pital.

Captain Ada Lee, Windsor Hospital.

Captain Ruth Plant, Windsor Police

Matron.

Captain Mable Thomas, Montreal Re-

ceiving Home.

Captain Mary Thompson, Montreal

Rescue Home.

TO BE CAPTAIN:

Lieutenant Winnifred Ashby, Hal-

fax Hospital.

Lieutenant Verna Henderson, Halifax

Rescue Home.

Lieutenant Doris Barr, Windsor Hos-

pital.

Lieutenant Victoria Chandler, Wind-

sor Hospital.

Lieutenant Evelyn Sibbick, Windsor

Hospital.

Lieutenant Sarah Follett, St. John

Hospital.

Lieutenant Gladys Jollimore, St. John

Hospital.

Lieutenant Hazel Brooks, Toronto

Hospital.

Lieutenant Ivy Wass, Toronto Child-

ren's Home.

Lieutenant Blanche Martin, Ottawa

Hospital.

Lieutenant Mary Smith, Ottawa Hos-

pital.

Lieutenant Laura Collins, Carleton

Place.

Lieutenant Frank Dixon, Chapleau.

Lieutenant Elijah Hillier, Coburne.

Lieutenant Edwin Hall, Halliburton.

Lieutenant Alice Burrows, Parliament

Street.

Lieutenant Laura Hurst, Campbell-

ford.

Lieutenant Edward Huson, Newmar-

ket.

Lieutenant Eva Chard, Training Gar-

risou.

Lieutenant Annie Sharp, Training

Garrison.

Lieutenant James Stevens, Montreal.

Lieutenant Edith Taylor, Woodstock.

N.B.

Lieutenant Jessie Thomas, Bedford

Park.

Lieutenant Zella Ward, Montreal VII.

Lieutenant Lillian Williams, Graven-

hurst.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

(Concluded next week)

VISITORS FROM ACROSS THE LINE

Salvation Army Delegates to the
Fifty-first National Conference of
Social Workers, spend happy 'free'
hours with Canadian Comrades

THE Fifty-first National Con-
ference of Social Workers, held in
Toronto this year, has just con-
cluded. Twenty-eight hundred dele-
gates from all parts of the United
States and Canada were in attend-
ance, amongst the number from the
U.S.A. being Colonel E. J. Parker,
Men's Social Secretary, Eastern Ter-
ritory; Colonel Mrs. Bovill, Women's
Social Secretary, Eastern Territory;
Brigadier Cowden, Women's Social
Secretary, Central Territory; Lieut-
Colonel Welte; Brigadiers Under-
wood and Van der Schouw; Mrs.
Brigadier Hanson, and Commandant
Thomas.

While in the city these comrades
visited Mount Pleasant Cemetery, and
on behalf of The Salvation Army in
the United States Colonel Parker
placed a beautiful wreath on the



Colonel Parker, U.S.A., placing a wreath on the "Empress" Monument
in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto.

Memorial Cenotaph, and in doing so
referred to the fact that many of the
promoted Comrades were dear and
personal friends of both himself and
the accompanying delegates.

On Sunday several City Corps were
glimpesed, and where opportunity
afforded, the visitors addressed the
congregations. In the afternoon a
flying visit was made to Willowdale
Park, where a large Open-air Ser-
vice is regularly held by the Dover-

court Corps.
Following this, the delegates pro-
ceeded to the Convocation Hall, Uni-
versity Buildings, where the Rev.
Cameron delivered the conference
sermon, during which he paid warm
tribute to the Social Endeavor of
The Salvation Army. At night the
Officers rallied to the Temple, where
an interesting Salvation Meeting en-
cued and SEVEN converts were
registered.

The brief stay of our friends from
the Southern Republic was ap-
preciated by all who came in contact
with them. The happy manner in
which Officers of American, English,
and Canadian birth fraternized was a
tribute to the already existing League
of Nations under our honored Colors,
the Yellow, Red, and Blue.

Founder's Day

CELEBRATED BY HUNDREDS OF SALVATIONISTS IN EXHIBITION PARK, TORONTO

THE COMMISSIONER pays tribute to The Army's Illustrious Founders

Eight Bands, Six Songster Brigades, and Life-Saving
Scouts and Guards Figure in Continuous Programme,
Despite Electric Storm and Recurring Showers

SALVATIONISTS held high fes-
tival in Exhibition Park, Toronto
on Tuesday, July 1st, and though
the home of the world's greatest an-
nual Fair has held crowds that would
outnumber Tuesday's crowd to the
extent that it would make the latter
appear small indeed, there is occasion
for doubt if for sheer enthusiasm and

"was in the breadth of his vision, and
the completeness of his consecration.
He had small, if any use, for people
of limited outlook. He believed in
wholesale surrender to God. And
not only did he hold such views in
theory, his life and service demon-
strated his acceptance of such as
guiding principles. To-day we revere
his memory, and lift up our hearts to
God in thankfulness for all that the
life of The Army Founder has meant
to the world."

With marked consideration, the
speaker also spoke impressively of
Catherine Booth, and of how her
early training prepared her for her
stupendous task, and made her such
a wonderful counterpart to her dis-
tinguished partner.

Our Leader also laid fitting stress
on the importance of the day, viewed
nationally, and introduced the Dan-
forth Band and Songsters, to whom
was conceded the important task of
opening up the series of Musical Festi-
vals.

A break that was not programmed
was made imperative by the unfor-
tunate intervention of a deluge, that
continued with such exasperating
consistency that musicians and audience
moved into a nearby building. Here,
despite the handicap, the program was
continued without being materially
affected. It was rather a tight
squeeze, and it was only with an
effort that one could see the musi-
cians. Further, it must have been dis-
concerting to the instrumentalists to
have their listeners in such close
proximity, but they came through with
flying colors.

Later on the sun shone again, and
Dovercourt Bandmen, smartly clad
in Summer uniforms of grey, and of
a very acceptable design, in company
with the Songster Brigade of that
Corps, took up the link of the an-
nounced, "continuous outdoor fes-
tival." The Commissioner also direct-
ed this program.

Added drawing-cards were provided
by the exhibition given by the Scouts
and Guards. Young Life-savers from
several Corps went through their
movements with skill, and thoroughly
entertained their audiences.

The Bands and Songster Brigades
of Lisgar Street, Riverdale, Earlscourt
and the Temple, with Hamilton I.
Band and Oshawa Songsters, all
acquired themselves in splendid style
and enhanced their already high
reputations.

The brand of singing displayed by
the musicians from Oshawa was ex-
cellent in an especial degree.

Thus was Founder's day fittingly
celebrated and the memory of one,
the product of whose life-work is so
vital to us, suitably honored. We have
excellent reason to believe that dur-
ing the whole of the day the minds
of the people were not so distracted,
even by such remarkable display of
talent, as to have the purpose of the
gathering lost upon them. They truly
remembered William Booth with a
feeling that in many a case found its
voice in a prayer of thankfulness to
Him who had all there was of so il-
lustrous a character.

joyous celebration, it would be out-
done by even the Canadian National
Exhibition.

Furthermore, it is doubtful if there
was ever greater uniformity in es-
timate exhibited than that produced by
the heartening percentage of uniform-
wearers at Tuesday's function.

In this regard, the Officers commis-
sioned on the previous evening added
a distinctive charm to the colorful
scene. In new braid, worn with an
absence of self-consciousness that had
such been manifest could have been
forgotten, they appeared to distinct
advantage, as favorable comment re-
vealed. More than that, they put a
great deal in point of spirit into the
proceedings, yet throughout the day
bore themselves with a dignity that
right well became their status as Of-
ficers, and spoke volumes for their
training.

Commissioner Sowton, in his mean-
ingful remarks, prefacing the day's
celebration, spoke of the motives of the
gathering. His tribute to the Founder
gave his hearers an insight into his
intense loyalty and affection, strength-
ened by his personal contact with our
illustrious first General.

"The secret of our Founder's suc-
cess," averred the Commissioner,

SAD NEWS RECEIVED BY MAJOR BYERS

Missionary Brother is Killed by Bandits in China

MUCH sympathy will be felt for Major Henry Byers, who on Monday received the distressing news that his brother, the Rev. Douglas Byers, a Presbyterian missionary, stationed at Kachek, on the island of Hainan, China, had been murdered by bandits on June 24th.

The decease was not unknown to many Salvationists in Canada. About three years ago he was in Toronto on furlough, and addressed a large gathering in the Dovercourt Citadel. Five years previously, when enjoying another well deserved respite from his missionary labors, he accompanied his brother the Major, in a tour of the Halifax Division and delivered a number of inspirational addresses, making a great impression upon those who heard him.

As recently as Thursday last, after the date of the murder, Major Byers received a letter from his brother, in which he stated there was an uprising in China, with bad feeling among the people, and that bandits were roaming the country. No mention was made of any personal danger, and the news of his violent death came as a great surprise to those who knew him. His wife and family, two boys and two girls, are reported safe. Mrs. Byers was also a missionary, having been engaged in the work prior to her marriage.

To the Major, and other members of the bereaved family, we extend sincere condolences.

VISIT OF WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND

AS intimated in a previous issue, the famed Winnipeg Citadel Band, under Bandmaster Henry Merritt, will visit a number of Corps in the Canada East Territory during the latter part of August. The proposed itinerary is as follows:

Hamilton—Thursday, Aug. 21st.

Toronto—Friday, Aug. 22nd, United Musical Festival, with several local Bands taking part. (Building to be announced later.)

Ligar Street—Saturday, Aug. 23rd Musical Festival.

Riverdale—Sunday, Aug. 24th. 11.00 a.m. and 3 p.m.

Toronto Temple—Sunday, Aug. 24th. 7.00 p.m.

Sunnyside—Sunday, Aug. 24th. 8.30 p.m.

Niagara Falls—Monday, Aug. 25th.

London—Tuesday, Aug. 26th.

Windsor—Wednesday, Aug. 27th.

As we near the event, further information will be published as to the proposed public reception, etc. In the meantime, start expecting them.

The Commissioner will place the gatherings scheduled to be held in Toronto.

NEWS ITEMS

Commander Coy is lying very ill in the Western Hospital, Toronto, with blood poisoning. Mrs. Coy is also far from well, which occasions much anxiety. Prayers are requested for both our Comrades.

Ensign England, an Officer who has done many years' service, was recently married to Brother Padlock, of Dovercourt Corps.

Captain and Mrs. Watkin have welcomed a son. Captain and Mrs. Payton, Ensign and Mrs. Alderman, and Captain and Mrs. Faulkner each are rejoicing over a baby girl.

THE 1924 COMMISSIONING Cadets of the "Reliance" Session are sent forth amidst much enthusiasm to the Firing Line of Canada East Territory COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON IN COMMAND

"THEY'RE OFF!" No, it is not a horse race we intend describing, although the enthusiasm demonstrated in the Temple on Monday, June 20th, at the Commissioning of Cadets was equal, if not surpassing, that which might be witnessed by those who attend a race course. Of this we are certain, there was a far

greater and nobler cause to create that spontaneity of feeling which was, to say the least, very contagious and really beyond the compass of expression.

In all parts of Canada East of the Territory the erstwhile Sergeantants and Cadets are now, as Captains and Pro-Lieutenants, fighting in the front-line trenches, putting into practice the valuable lessons of Training days and we earnestly hope they each may reach the desired end and cross the "line" a sure winner. With the blessing of God, the power of the Holy Ghost, an established name—won through the valiant service of many veterans—and a clearly blazed trail, they have a powerful and firm backing, with boundless possibilities now facing them.

Training in Garrison corridors is silent; Toronto's street-corners will not witness them in one individual Open-air again; many offices downtown will miss their cheery countenances and encouraging words while "War Cry" selling; hundreds of homes are the richer because of blessings imparted during visitation; various City Corps are heretofore their zealous efforts during the week and on Sundays, and even members of the Training Garrison Staff may never address them in a collective body again. Truly it can be said "They're off!" But the field to which they have gone is "white unto harvest, and the laborers are few." They have stepped into the line occupied by noble and heroic souls; they are blessed by a heritage of more value than silver or gold—their name is Salvation Army Officer—God grant each one may prove worthy!

The Dedication Service on Monday afternoon was a solemn occasion, when a presentation of flesh and blood was willingly and unselfishly placed upon the Altar for sacrifice. Every item of the Meeting was but a dovetail of the preceding one, leading up with joyful crescendo to vow and covenant. An acceptance of these is a binding contract, and those who publicly denoted their willingness to do so, should remember when tempted to run home because of loneliness or hardship, that a couplet sung during the service is equally real and true, "Assured if I my trust betray, I shall forever die."

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge praised God in prayer for His love and for the gift of so many lives, willing to leave all that they might learn and turn lead sinners to the Master's feet. Staff-Captain Raven and Brigadier, Chief Side Officers for women and men, respectively, and to whom the Cadets owe much for unstinted labors, briefly spoke of the joys of wholehearted and separated service,

and culminated their long task of training in urging a constant watchfulness against those insidious offshoots which cross the path of every follower of Christ.

The verses from St. Paul's meekly and undying sermonette to Timothy were read alternately by the men and women Cadets. The need of a perfect exemplification of such truths is what Canada East, may the world is perishing for. "Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long-suffering and doctrine. Do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry."

What a command! And while joyfulness of new appointments, positions and other blessings attached to Officership are all good in their place, it must be remembered that only those who continue to the end shall inherit eternal life.

The Commissioner dealt faithfully with vital truths and with the pressure of forty years' experience, he elucidated the heroic and self-denying spirit of The Army's pioneers. With an arresting directness he reminded the Cadets that in their case he felt sure it was not a matter of leaving off sins, which had taken the form of weights, but that timidly, fear and

Cadets' Band was to the front. Colonel Barker, of the United States, closed in prayer.

Souls were well occupied two hours before the time set for the commissioning. Officers, Soldiers, relatives of the Cadets and friends engaged in a buzzing conversation; comrades on duty were fitting here and there in the discharge of their duties, serious and otherwise; and when the Cadets, formed in Brigades, marched into their reserved section, in pace with the rousing strains of the Temple Band, the historic Temple presented an animated scene; one of cheer to our Leaders, one which Heaven's host could be proud to witness and surely to be reckoned with by the agents of Hell. Scattered through the uncomfortably packed congregation were warriors of many battles, others included those who one year ago were commissioned and who were renewing acquaintance with a commissioning to experience a renewed thrill, yet others, obedient and disobedient—who will be commissioned in years to come.

As a mighty choir fifteen minutes to eight o'clock part singing began left or only to be surpassed by enthusiasm, the first song was being wafted heavenward, and with special emphasis did the Cadets sing, "We'll tear hell's throne to pieces, and win the world for Jesus." Little did they realize what "We'll stand our ground forever" means, yet the thought expressed in a subsequent chorus, "Faith turns the night into the day, love drives all doubts and fears away," will prove a sure anchor in every storm and a hiding place when a deluge of oppression falls upon them.

In a moving prayer Adjutant Adams, of the Garrison Staff, made everybody feel the sacred significance of the occasion. "As these young lives are given to Thee, may the world be unpeakably better," secured many Amen's.

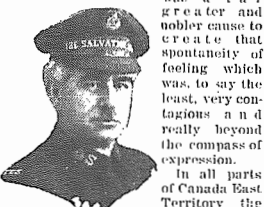
Before giving his final message to the Cadets, the Commissioner referred to the Chief Secretary, Colonel Pewley, who is enjoying a short vacation. Although absent in body, undoubtedly he was present in spirit, and we trust his respite will renew his physical powers. Our Leader based his remarks upon utterances made by Elisha, the Old Testament philosopher, and encouragingly he exhorted the Cadets to proclaim good tidings. "Although you may be weak and inexperienced," he said, "God can remove all hindrances, using the simplest means to achieve His purpose; and those who have trained young counsel to the young men and women will not soon pass from memory.

Not only have the Cadets mastered such subjects as Doctrine, Arithmetic and Bible Lessons, but they have received instruction in First-Aid. Proudly did they march before Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, who presented them with their First-Aid Certificates.

Following an odelette rendering of "I cannot leave the dear old Flag," by one Sergeant and seven Cadets, Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge, the Principal, presented his "Session Review."

It would take pages to set forth all the public and private efforts of the Cadets, but we learn that they visited 7,872 homes, entered 3,577, prayed in 3,451, and led 25 residents to a knowledge of sins forgiven. They collected 9,114 offerings, and saw 25 workers of the drunkard, 55,098 copies of the "War Cry" were sold, the Colonel stated that

(Continued on page 13)



Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge is now, as Captains and Pro-Lieutenants, fighting in the front-line trenches, putting into practice the valuable lessons of Training days and we earnestly hope they each may reach the desired end and cross the "line" a sure winner.

Key to Front Page Picture

Back Row, left to right—Cadets F. Meade, D. Allen, C. Hiltz, C. Pinkney, S. Williams, E. Payton.

Sixth Row, left to right—Cadets W. Bradley, V. Tidman, J. Duncan, L. Bishop, H. Corbett, F. Evenden, R. Renshaw, T. Ritchie, L. Russell, Wm. Ross, C. Zarfas.

Fifth Row, left to right—Cadets F. Lewis, D. Thompson, W. Saffrey, I. Jaynes, M. Ainsworth, I. Roberts, V. Ward, F. Lennox, F. Atkins, J. Taylor, M. Noseworthy, L. Miles, M. Russell, C. Wambolt.

Fourth Row, left to right—Cadets M. Ritchie, E. Seeston, M. Bell, A. Davies, E. Toms, V. Greenshields, M. Dejeet, E. Burrows, P. Ritchie, J. Green shields, S. Benson, N. Jolly.

Third Row, left to right—Sergeants S. White and J. Condie, Captain Turner, Staff-Captain Raven, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge, Staff-Captain Bristow, Adjutant Adams, Captain Even den.

Second Row, left to right—Cadets E. Brymer, K. Amey, G. Pelkey, L. Gage, E. Hunt, B. Keeling, G. Robson, G. Howlett, E. Reynolds, I. Cunningham, E. Head.

First Row, left to right—Cadets R. Pocock, D. Gooch, S. Burhoe, M. Shand, R. Macnamara, J. Flowers, G. Kipling, F. Pearson.

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

The HABIT of PRAYER

By ADJUTANT DAVID SNOWDEN, T.H.Q.



"MESSAGES TO MESSENGERS"

THE messengers in the title of this truly admirable little book are Salvation Army Officers, who carry the message of Salvation to the people. The messages comprise a series of papers first published in the form of open letters in "The Officer" magazine.

In all the papers, Lieut.-Colonel Booth reveals a deep insight into individual character and a wide knowledge of human life. Army Officers are intensely human. Their continual contact with the sufferings of others creates suffering in themselves, and their frequent and marvellous success in solving other people's difficulties does not mean that they are in some supernatural way out of the range of personal difficulty. This fact the Colonel knows as well as she knows the peculiar susceptibilities of each one of the former Cadets who is before her mind's eye as she writes.

Writing to one who has been appointed to work in a little country town and is tempted to think that life is a small affair, Colonel Booth says: "Because the Self-Denial to which you are called is not just the kind you thought it would be, do not despise it. Do not make the mistake of wanting to choose how you shall suffer... Ambition for big things in the service of God is good, . . . but an ambition that makes you look slightly on the possibilities now in your hands will defeat its own ends. . . Remember, big results have their beginnings in 'that which is least.'"

"That is true philosophy as it is also the highest spiritual teaching. Equally full of truth as well as encouragement is the following, to one who considers herself misjudged.

"Remember other people's estimate of your work cannot change its quality. Pronouncing good work bad does not make it bad; nor does calling bad work good make it good; nor have reports on paper, favorable or unfavorable, power to add to or take away one quota or accomplish good. The first question for you, about all your work, must be: Is it good in God's sight? To leave our reputation with regard to our work in God's hands, is a hard lesson for some of us, and yet there can be no true and lasting peace of heart until we can say with Isaiah: 'My judgment is with the Lord, and my work, with my God.'"

Sometimes a single sentence contains a whole treasury of wisdom. "Oneness in prayer makes for oneness in other things." The question is not, do I understand God, but do I trust Him? "The very fact that there is no one to whom you can speak, makes your speaking to God the more essential." "Love is a fire—freed it—fan it. Neglected, it will soon die out. Stir it up by exercise every day." Messages to Messengers is a book to be prized, and a book to give to a friend.

"Messages to Messengers" can be secured from the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.



SEPARATION FROM THE WORLD

SEPARATION from the world is a matter of spirit, of faith. The old hermits and recluses who sought solitude and isolation in order that the lusts of the flesh and love of the world might be crucified found to their disappointment that loneliness, scourings, penances alone did not avail to keep mind and heart from wandering back in desires to the old haunts, sins and enticements.

As we are justified by faith, so we are sanctified by faith, separated by faith, dedicated by faith. We can be "separate from the world" and as distinctly "set apart" for God among a multitude of the world's toilers as when worshipping with a few at God's footstool.

How possible to be in a sacred place—a temple dedicated to the worship of God—yet the mind and heart be far from Him and absorbed in worldly thoughts, desires and ambitions! It is faith that separates us from the world. The Old and New Testament contain many examples of men who separated themselves from the world by faith. Faith, therefore, is the secret of the holy life, as well as of the justified life.

But perhaps the most dramatic and tragic picture in the Old Testament is that of the Israelitish people who, through lack of faith, did not go all the way and become wholly separated. They had come out from Egypt across the Red Sea of Salvation. Before them lay the land of their inheritance, flowing with milk and honey. They came to its very threshold and were turned back to perish in the wilderness, and Kadesh Barnea stands as a monument of that awful catastrophe.

The picture of the wilderness with its whitened skeletons of millions of men and women, is but a type of the men and women of to-day who do not wholly separate, wholly follow in faith. They live below the true ideal of a victorious Christian life; they try to serve God and Mammon. Their experience is troubled by interrogation marks and questionings. God does not hold the mastery over soul, mind and body, and the "gold soon becomes dim." Separation from the world involves an acknowledgment of the sovereignty of Jesus in every department of life and activity. He must have undisputed sway and right of way. In business the main object will not be for accumulation of riches, but to conduct it in such a way that the ideal of "keeping himself unspotted from the world" will be ever before the "wholly separate" Christian.

In recreations and leisure, manner of dressing, eating and drinking the separated soul will remember that Christ is King. No "other lords" claim his devotion and dominate his doings, making him weak and ineffective as Christ's witness.

BIBLE MESSAGE

"Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing."

"And He withdrew Himself into the Wilderness and Prayed."—Luke 5: 16.

IN reading any "life" of Jesus we are sure to meet with a reference to His habit of prayer. This sacred characteristic of the Saviour is dealt with very thoroughly in the Gospels, and has received much loving study and comment. Jesus was a great teacher of prayer. His words on this subject are rich and full, but he was also a master of prayer. It was His delight and His resource. Prayer was the natural and true expression of His spirit, "It became Him." He lived continually in the spirit of prayer, and that accounts for the high place it had in His life-experience.

Prayer was the delight of Jesus. We can form but a slight conception of the pleasure it must have been to Him. In intercourse with His Father His spirit would be quickened and expand. He would be breathing His native air. What the Divine relations were before the Word became flesh and dwelt among us—the social life of the Godhead as it has been termed—we may not know, but when He took the form of a servant, there would be impoverishment in Heaven, and to Jesus on earth how different from that state He speaks of "The glory which I had with Thee before the world was."

INTERCESSION

SWEET hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!

That calls me from a world of care,

And bids me at my Father's throne

Make all my wants and wishes known;

In seasons of distress and grief,

My soul has often found relief,

And oft escaped the tempter's snare,

By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!

May I thy consolation share

Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,

I view my home, and take my flight;

This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise

To seize the everlasting prize;

And shout, while passing through the air,

Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

which is the shortest road to the mountain?" and we continually find that He withdrew and departed into a solitary place and prayed. Yes, Divine intercourse with Him was a first thought. Can the same be said of us?

To maintain and improve our positions as Salvationists we must pray, but above and beyond all that I trust we find delight in talking to God.

It is good to draw near to God, not merely for what we get out of it, but as an end in itself. We should have joy in the presence of Him whose delights are with the sons of men. If man's chief end be to glorify God and to enjoy Him for ever, he should cultivate intercourse with the Father even as Jesus did. If the secret of Jesus was His intercourse with His Father, so should it be with us, for "Truly our fellowship is with the Father and His Son Jesus Christ." In that fellowship there will arise claims of love and union which increase as they are met, and so far from being unwelcome, they should be the very life of our life, the core of all our pleasure.

Jesus must have had great joy in those prayer-seasons. He took them from His Father's hands a cup of pleasure divine, unspeakable. By and by we shall be privileged to enter into the joy of our Lord. Even now there are many souls whose supreme pleasure it is to work and talk with God.

Let me repeat, prayer was the resource of Jesus as well as a delight. When perplexed He prayed; when tempted He prayed; when hungering for fellowship He prayed; when fatigued in body or spirit He had recourse to His unfailing secret of prayer. There was no emergency, no difficulty, no necessity, no temptation, no sorrow that would not yield to prayer as He practised it.

Every important undertaking was prefaced by periods of special prayer. Before selecting the twelve Disciples He spent a whole night in prayer, Luke 6: 12-13. Before the confession of Peter, followed by the first definite announcement of the Cross, He was praying, Luke 9: 8, and with this we must connect the Transfiguration. It came in a season of prayer, and if we may draw a conclusion from His conference with Moses and Elias, His decease was the subject of His prayer. He was looking away from Hermon to Calvary (Luke 9: 32-35).

If Jesus needed to pray, how much more do we? We shall find our resources where He did. All strength and victory lie in God, and guided by our Lord's example, instructed by His Word, inspired by His Spirit, in our seasons of need and trial and duty we must, in the name of Jesus, pray.



Sub-Territorial Commander

COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD

Springdale St., St. John's Nfld.

GENERAL SECRETARY'S NOTES

THE Day School Teachers are now exceptionally busy coaching the candidates under their tuition for the coming "Council of Higher Education" examination which will, we trust, be a successful termination of this year's school work.

The Colonel is announced to conduct the marriage ceremony of Captain Daisy Oake, daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Oake of Bay Roberts. She is the first Newfoundland Officer's child to be married on the Island. The marriage of Captain Lily Moulton is to be conducted by Major Tilley. The Captain, it will be remembered, is the eldest daughter of the late Adjutant Moulton.

Captain Parsons, the Corps Officer of Triton, enjoys the unique position of officiating the Corps that his grandfather was instrumental in opening many years ago. Serving under him, as Soldiers and adherents, are eight uncles and aunts, twenty-three first, and forty second cousins.

Congratulations are extended to Commandant John Downey, of Pilley's Island, who has been admitted to the Long Service Order. The Commandant received his decoration from the Colonel in a public Meeting, at Pilley's Island, amidst an outburst of enthusiasm.

The self-sacrificing spirit exhibited by the Soldiery of Newfoundland in the recent Self-Denial Effort, is worthy of commendation. In one Corps a woman Soldier secured eggs, a Junior caught trout, while another sold household requisites to secure their individual Targets.

A Soldier of King's Point Corps, a few hours before she died, gave her Target to the Captain, so that others may hear of Jesus, the mighty to save.

On the occasion of the Colonel's visit to Springdale the baby girl of Commandant and Mrs. Bowering was dedicated to God and The Army.

Captain and Mrs. Charles Butler have been appointed to the Men's Side of the Training Garrison at St. John's, in succession to Captain Jones, who takes command of the Hunt's Harbor Corps. Lieutenant Lucy Bartlett, of Cottle's Cove, is appointed to assist at the Women's Hostel at St. John's.

COLONEL & MRS. CLOUD

CAMPAIGN IN NOTRE DAME BAY DISTRICT

(Concluded from last week.)

LITTLE Ward's Harbor was also visited during the tour, and Lieutenant Decker gave a good account of himself, and very eagerly embraced the privilege of accompanying the party to Little Bay Island. An inspiring and enthusiastic Meeting was conducted, when the words of the Colonel were convincing and resulted in TWELVE seekers. Ensign and Mrs. Eason, of Lushie's Bight, were pleased to see the visitors next morning, even though it was only for a few moments. After receiving food at Sergeant-Major Rideout's, the boat started for Pilley's Island. Commandant and Mrs. Downey, the Corps Officers, extended us a warm welcome and arranged a public Meeting at night, which was well attended. The Colonel gave a direct appeal for surrenders and FOUR penitents came to the Mercy Seat. We were sorry to learn of the illness of the Sergeant-Major's father, Brother Poole, but the assurance given by our weak Comrade was characteristic of the Christian whose feet were in the River but whose head was on the Saviour's bosom.

On the 15-mile journey to Springdale a few moments were spent at the home of Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Wellman, of Port Anson, who, with a few other Comrades, are keeping their armor bright and doing their best for God and souls. The first Meeting at Springdale was held on Saturday night and drew a splendid crowd.

A storm raged all day on Sunday, which kept many of the people indoors. In the Holiness Meeting, after a heart-to-heart talk by the Colonel, EIGHT men and women came forward for the Blessing of a Clean Heart. The singing, by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, together with the many testimonies of the Comrades, made the afternoon Meeting a real old-fashioned, "free and easy." At night, in spite of the raging storm, a goodly number was present, and it was evident from the commencement that conviction had taken hold of many hearts. The Colonel's appeal, followed by a red-hot Prayer Meeting, helped EIGHT precious souls to decide for Christ.

Sub-Territorial Congress

ST. JOHN'S, July 19th-24th.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON IN COMMAND

ASSISTED BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY, COLONEL POWLEY,
AND COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD

Pray for an outpouring of God's Spirit.

SUNBEAMS TO THE FRONT

INITIAL APPEARANCE AND DEMONSTRATION

THE newly organized Brigade of Sunbeams certainly heamed on a recent Thursday night, when the members gave their introductory Demonstration in St. John's Junior Hall, which has just been renovated, and looked attractive for the occasion.

Colonel T. Cloud presided and added to the enjoyment of the program by his fitting remarks. The program consisted of vocal and instrumental

solos, trios, drills, exercises and recitations, all given by the members of the Sunbeam Brigade.

That the parents of the children are very much interested was verified by the large number who attended the gathering.

The proceeds of the Demonstration are going towards their new uniforms, which will be arriving from the Trade Department, London, England, in a few weeks.

When the Roll is Called up Yonder I'll be there!

Words and Music by J. M. BLACK.

"I MET a girl fourteen years old, poorly clad and the child of a drunkard," says the author. "She accepted my invitation to attend the Sunday School, and ultimately joined the Young People's Society. One evening, at a consecration Meeting, when members answered the roll call by repeating texts of Scripture, she failed to respond. I spoke of what a sad thing it would be when our names are called from the Lamb's Book of Life, if one of us should be absent. I longed for something suitable to sing just then, but I could find nothing in the book. We closed the meeting, and on my way home I was still wishing that there might be a song that could be sung on such occasions. The thought came to me, 'Why don't you make one?' I dismissed the idea, thinking that I could never write such a hymn. When I reached my house my wife saw that I was deeply troubled and questioned me, but I made no reply. Then the words of the first stanza came to me in full. In fifteen minutes more I had composed the other two verses, and going to the piano I played the music just as it is found to-day."

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,

And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;

When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!

On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise,

And the glory of His resurrection share—

When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us tell of all His wondrous love and care!

Then, when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!

PRIVATE PRAYER

PRIVATE prayer, to be proffable, must be thoughtful. Very little will come of a mere careless uttering of any request or words that may happen to come up at the time, or to which the mind may be accustomed. In approaching God, the soul should, on this and on all other occasions, carefully consider what it needs and then devoutly make its requests known unto God.

The Salvation Soldier should accustom himself to what is called mental prayer—that is, the continual sending up of the heart to God for His blessing amidst the conflicts, businesses and recreations of life.

Prayer should be mingled with praise. Not only should requests be continually going up to God for further mercies, but also thanksgiving for those received.—The Founder.



DISPATCHES WHICH TELL OF SERVICE AND SALVATION THROUGHOUT CANADA EAST

Valuable Service Rendered

—BARRIE (Captain and Mrs. Everett).—On a recent Thursday afternoon a special Meeting was held for the members of the Home League and the Sisters of the Corps. Mrs. Captain Everett spoke words of cheer and encouragement and also dedicated four babies. Members of the Home League have rendered valuable service during the winter months, making clothes for the poor and also raising a good sum for the Self-Denial Effort.

T. G. Principal in Command

PARLIAMENT ST. (Lieutenant A. Burrows).—The Corps was delighted to have a visit from Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge on a recent Sunday. In the morning Meeting no doubt was left in the minds of those present as to the possibility of sanctification and ONE responded. The Company Meeting was visited in the afternoon by Mrs. Bettridge and her talk was enjoyed.

At night a rousing Open-air was held, with a good attendance. The Colonel's address in the Salvation Meeting swept away all new fangled ideas and we realized that only through the Blood of our Saviour can we find remission of sins. ONE seeker came forward for Salvation.

Efforts Rewarded

WINTERTON (Ensign and Mrs. Butt).—During the Winter months over FORTY souls have been converted and eleven new Soldiers added to the Roll. We have gone over the top in our Self-Denial Effort, and God is blessing our efforts in this little place. Janet Blanch Piercy.

Program by Guards

WALKERVILLE (Adjutant Mahb, Captain Evans).—On a recent Thursday our Home League held a very successful Sale of Work, which was opened by Mrs. Adjutant Spooner. In the evening an excellent program was rendered by the Life-Saving Guards, which was presided over by Adjutant Spooner. The closing item was a tableau, portraying different countries of the world.

Seasons of Refreshing

COLLINGWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Jolly).—Soul refreshing seasons were enjoyed when Ensign Oskly, of the Immigration Department, spent a Sunday with us. In the afternoon Meeting an aged lady requested the Comrades to sing to her. She is eighty-five years of age and has no assurance of her sins forgiven. We experienced a blessed time in the night Meeting. An enquirer recently took place at the Outpost—Faversham—of Brother and Sister Podler. These Comrades were enrolled by Captain Jolly.

Presentation of Instrument

OTTAWA II. (Captain Holm, Lieutenant Clarke).—The Meetings during the week-end were led by our Officers. Although the weather was very trying, the Open-airs were well attended. We had a surprise visit from Major Holman. In this Meeting Captain Holm presented Bandmaster Gage with a euphonium, which he in turn handed to Bandman Knight to be played for the glory of God and The Salvation Army.

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

SPEND A SUNDAY WITH DANFORTH COMRADES—FIVE OFFICERS FROM U. S. A. ASSIST—NINE SEEKERS

ON Sunday, June 29th, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton conducted the Meetings at Danforth. Just about morning meeting-time rumblings of thunder and lowering storm-clouds were harbingers of handicapped services for the day; but happy to relate merciful winds swept clear the skies and spiced the air with an exhilarating nip that added considerably to the zest of the three Meetings.

Five Officers from the United States; namely, Colonel Parker, Lieut. Colonel Wels, Brigadiers Underwood and Cowden, and Commandant Thomas, took part in the Meetings—these Officers being delegates to the National Convention of Social Workers held in Toronto. In the Holiness Meeting, Colonel Parker delivered a brief, but breezy, address pertinent to the Social Work in the United States Eastern Territory, and concluded with an appeal for a work-a-day religion among Salvationists.

In the afternoon Brigadier Cowden, Women's Social Secretary for the Central Territory (U.S.A.), was introduced. From her remarks we gathered that she is a Canadian and was trained for Officership in this country, her first appointment having been to Lisgar Street where she served under Captain Frink (now Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Attwell). The Brigadier also mentioned her interest in the progress of Army operations in North Bay, as she had also assisted in opening this Corps many years ago.

The Commissioner's morning address was fraught with stern counselling specifically for the children of God. He followed the Revelator's scheme in writing to the Ephesian Church, first sounding a note of commendation and then, by the sudden touching of a minor key, directing his censure upon the ill-motivated life of the formalist. It was shown that one might rigidly conform to all the details of Salvation Army polity and still do so with sinister purpose, and not out of a pure heart. The careful attention of the listeners was a testimony to their personal interest in matters so vital to holiness of heart. As earlier in the morning the sunlight made havoc of the threatening clouds, we doubt not the Gospel Light, too, dispersed the murky gloom and lurking evil from a number of sincere hearts.

The night Service was one of those events which make the difference of a world in some lives. For a few moments Mrs. Sowton, with characteristic wisdom, bid sinners make an immediate acceptance of the Saviour, while the Commissioner in his address stressed the illimitable power of the Atoning Blood to deal with man's sin problem.

The beginning moments of the battle for souls were anxious ones and none too encouraging. The outdoor lure of a cool Summer evening tempted a number to leave at crucial moments. Others who remained appeared a bit indifferent to the solemnity of this decisive hour. However, Lieut. Colonel Adby, whom we recognize as a Prayer Meeting adept, made sudden change of tactics, managed to focus attention upon the Mercy Seat, and eventually a break came. The sight of one kneeling penitent stimulated faith for others and ere the Colonel raised a last chorus of praise SEVEN adults and TWO Juniors experienced the mystery of that divine alchemy when red blood covers black hearts and makes them white.

The local comrades are open-air fighters of splendid quality, and were delighted at each of the three Open-airs to have Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Lieut. Colonel Adby present in the circle.

The Songsters, under Leader Kingston, and the Band, under Bandmaster Badley, added to the spiritual zest of the day by their several renditions. Brigadier and Mrs. Moore were also ready helpers during the campaign.

TRURO

THE Commissioner, accompanied by Lieut. Colonel Adby, visited Truro Corps on June 29th. Major Burton, Divisional Commander, and Ensign Chapman the Corps Officer, were at the Depot to welcome them. Members of the congregation were all eager to welcome the distinguished visitors, which they did, in the old-fashioned way.

Lieut. Colonel Adby piloted the opening exercises and the Commissioner led in prayer. Words of welcome were then spoken by Major Burton to which the Commissioner responded, expressing himself as being very happy to be present. He also tendered his thanks to the comrades for the Self-Denial victory, the Corps having reached \$1,080, being \$40.00 over its target. Lieut. Colonel Adby sang a solo and also gave a personal testimony.

Our Leader dealt out the truth and soldiers, backsliders, and sinners were all appealed to in a straightforward manner. Truro Officers, Soldiers and friends will be glad to have their Commissioner visit them again as soon as possible.

Returning the Compliment

BRAMPTON (Ensign Hickling, Captain Richardson).—It was with high expectations that the Brampton Bandmen went to meet the train on Saturday, June 14th, carrying as passengers the Earls Court Bandmen. A supper had been arranged and members of the two Bands sat down to the well-laden tables. Soon the visitors were on the Main Street giving forth Salvation music, testimonies and song. Brigadier Walton led the two Open-air Meetings and the people crowded around to listen to the message.

On Sunday morning separate Open-airs were conducted, the Earls Court Band under Captain Green, and the local Corps, led on by the Divisional Commander. Much blessing was received in the Holiness Meeting by the soulful playing and the inspiring talk given by the Brigadier. A large number of people wended their way to Gage Park to listen to the sacred music.

The Hall was full for the evening Meeting. Captain Green referred to his father, the late Adjutant Green, who visited Brampton with the Household Troops Band. The power of Christ to save was vividly portrayed by Brigadier Walton and the day's fight finished with the Earls Court Band playing a selection.

On Monday night the Brampton Band and Songsters paid a return visit to Earls Court Corps and rendered a Musical Festival at which the Male Quartette made its first appearance. Each item was creditably rendered and well received. The progress of the Band has been very gratifying during the past few months and there are now nineteen players. The Songsters are also doing well.

Recognition after 30 Years

OTTAWA III. (Ensign and Mrs. Alderman).—We have recently welcomed into our midst Brother Gillet and his two sons from Scotland. The eldest son is already a Young People's Bandman. The Bandman-Major Cottle and Brother Gillet recognized in each other old comrades in Christ of thirty years ago. We are looking forward to welcoming Sister Mrs. Gillet and three other children in the near future. Sunday, May 24th, TWO were won for God. Ensign Alderman is in the V. P. Band, which will make its debut soon.

Windsor Songsters Campaign

LEAMINGTON (Captain and Mrs. Waters).—On June 14th and 15th the Leamington Comrades were blessed and benefited by the visit from the Windsor Songster Brigade, under the direction of Songster Leader Dix. The campaign started off by a rousing Open-air on Saturday night. The Brigade remained outside the entire evening and hundreds of people listened to the music, song and testimonies. On Sunday morning two Open-airs were held in different sections of the town and at the indoor Holiness Meeting, Captain Plant delivered the message. In the afternoon a Musical Festival was held. The day finished with a Salvation Meeting. Brother Volsey, of Windsor, spoke to us, and FOUR kept at the Mercy Seat.

Officers Visit Bancroft

TWEED (Captain Peddesden and Lieut. Kimberley).—Major and Mrs. Layman and Ensign Kerr were with us recently. A rousing Open-air was held and a good crowd assembled inside. At the close of the Meeting TWO young men sought forgiveness of sin. On Saturday, June 14th, Major and Mrs. Layman, Ensign Kerr and Captain Peddesden motored to Bancroft, some sixty-five miles from Tweed. The Orange Hall was obtained for the week-end and a good crowd came to hear the message of Salvation. Special music and singing was rendered at all the Meetings. At the close of the week-end ONE young man surrendered. Corps Corr.

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

(Continued from page 5)

Day School in Newfoundland, occurred during this latter appointment.

The West again claimed him for a considerable time, but in 1923 he returned to Toronto to take up his present duties as Chief Men's Side Officer. He is intensely interested in his work and leaves no stone unturned in order to give the Cadets under his care the full benefit of his varied and fruitful career.

ADJUTANT WILLIAM ADAMS

WHILE the harmful opinions held by his parents—who were "Pro Thinkers"—did not assist young William Adams spiritually, he, fortunately, did not imbibe any of their views. Happily, too, he made the acquaintance of The Army when just out of his teens, and instantly fell in love with it. The chief attraction that the Salvationists had for him lay in their intense devo-

tion to duty. One of his ways back memorably revolves around a little band holding an Open-air Meeting with the rain falling heavily and no listeners around to even make the effort appear to look worth while, yet the ardent proclaimers of Gospel grace faithfully carried on.

It was in Nelson, B.C.—the Switzerland of Canada—that William Adams sought Salvation, and it was during the present Mrs. Commandant McRae's command of the Corps. Soldiership followed rapidly. While he was making plans to travel abroad on a "sight-seeing tour," the Lord spoke and showed him that He had something better in store for him. It was the Training Garrison. Responding to the call, he left the West for the Garrison in 1903, and at the conclusion of the Session was appointed to assist the present Brigadier Thomas Coombs who was then in charge of the Toronto Temple Corps.

An adventurous and trying appointment came next in which he served in the far away regions of the Klondyke. There he saw sin, vice and wretchedness at the maximum. There followed several appointments in the West and then came a call back to Toronto, this time to work with Brigadier Fraser (retired) in connection with Prison Work. Ten happy and valuable years were spent in that position, during which he married Captain Pease, who has since passed triumphantly to her reward.

The Adjutant was appointed to his present position in 1923, and is extremely grateful for his congeniality and also for the splendid opportunity it affords.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS

Curling—Sun-Mon, July 13-14th.
Humbermouth—Tue, July 15th.
Bishop's Falls—Thurs, July 17th.
Grand Falls—Fri, July 18th.
St. John's I.—Sat, July 19th; Sun, July 20th, 11 a.m.; 3 and 7.30 p.m. (Methodist College Hall).
St. John's I.—Mon, July 21st.
St. John's I.—Thurs, July 22nd (Officers' Councils).
St. John's I.—Fri, July 25th (Inspection.)

(The Chief Secretary will accompany to all places.)

THE 1924 COMMISSIONING

(Continued from page 9)

they are hard to beat in the disposal of The Army's white-winged messenger. Such views will cheer the Editor and assist him in his desire to reach a 40,000 weekly circulation. Now Cadets—what do you say?—Boosticus is supplied free.

The Principal spoke highly of the characters of the Cadets. "They have made rapid strides in their knowledge of God and His Word," he said. "They have a deeper conception of the aim and purpose of The Army than when entering the Garrison, and each possesses the Blessing of a Clean Heart." To relatives and friends it is assuring to know that their training covers a wide series of studies, and during the term 84 Bible Classes, 45 Doctrine, 53 Organization, 33 Field Drill, 21 Script Notes, 19 lessons on The Army Song Book with information about writers, etc., 28 Writing and Arithmetic lessons, 60 Field Preparation, 24 Side Classes, beside many hours of private study, but vaguely show how each day is spent.

Will you go a long way?" and receiving the assurance of "Anywhere," the Cadet was appointed to Bedford Park. "She looks happy," was the comment about one woman Cadet, and then the silence was almost bewildering, but still the Cadet smiled—"you are . . . Cadet Sergeant," gave vent to the pent-up feelings of all. Like wheat before a gentle breeze, so were the heads of the huge crowd. First did they lean forward to catch the name of an appointment and then quickly away backward to either share a smile or the usual groan of "oh!"

When all had received their appointments, 'neath the Tri-Colored Flag, the Commissioner charged the new Officers to be true to their vows. "As you start your careers may you be possessed by God and the necessary grace. Keep in touch with Jesus, and as you witness for Him may you enjoy the blessing of God and complete victory."

Into his solemn charge and subsequent dedicatory prayer our Leader

APPOINTMENTS

TO BE CAPTAIN—

Cadet Sergeant Jean Condie, to Birchcliffe.
Cadet Sergeant Selina White, to Annapolis.

The following Cadets are promoted to the rank of Probationary Lieutenant:

May Ainsworth, to Ottawa Hospital.
Kathleen Ames, Ottawa Rescue Home.
Florence Atkins, Chatham.
Sarah Bennett, Cobalt.
Mary E. Bell, Dunnville.
Susie Benson, Paris.
Stella Brewster, Windsor.
Elizabeth Bryner, New Aberdeen.
Edna Burrows, Birchcliffe.
Isabelle Cunningham, North Sydney.
Alice Davies, Moncton II.
Martha Dejeet, Halifax Hospital.
Jessie Flowers, Grace Hospital, Windsor.
Laura May Gage, Grace Hospital, Windsor.
Jessie Greenhields, Port Hope.
Violet Greenhields, Dresden.
Eva K. Head, Windsor.
Glady's Howlett, London Rescue Home.
Elvira Hunt, Uxbridge.
Irene Jay, Windsor.
Nellie Joly, Bedford Park.
Beatrice Keeling, Renfrew.
Grace King, Bedford Park.
Florence Lewis, Training Garrison.
Lucy Macnamara, Grace Hospital, Windsor.
Ruth Miles, Sydney.

In speaking upon spiritual matters the Colonel's stirring words should prove an inspiration to the Cadets in days to come. "There can be no music of the soul if there is no holy living. Look well to your soul's health! and may your labors be rewarded in the opening of blind eyes and in leading sinners to a Kingdom of glory. Be true to God, to your General and Leaders, and to The Salvation Army." He informed the congregation that the Sessional Motto was "Reliance," with the second of Job, verse three, as the Biblical quotation.

Following a united song, by the Cadets, the long-expected Commissioning took place. They marched to the front in Brigades, known by Corps where they have spent their training-days, and with their white sashes it brought cheer to the hearts of the onlookers.

Commissioner Sowton, who was assisted by Staff-Captains Raven and Bristow, conducted this part of the Service with pleasant and yet a strong feeling. To many, our Leader addressed a personal remark. "I am appointing you to a splendid work where there are opportunities to render physical, as well as spiritual, help—the Woman's Social." The radiant look expressed the delight of the recipients of such orders.

A further remark was, "are you

Maude Newsworthy, Stellarton.
Florence Pearson, London Hospital.
Gertrude Peck, Preston.
Ruby F. Pocock, Halifax Hospital.
Emily A. Reynolds, London Hospital.
Richard Ritchie, St. Vincent (Verdun), Glinville, Amherst.
F. Pearl Ritchie, Sydney Mines.
Clifford Robertson, Guelph.
Mary Shand, Springfield.
Judith Taylor, Hamilton, Bermuda.
Gloria Taylor, Hamilton, Hospital.
Edith M. Toms, Gananoque.
Charlotte M. Wambolt, Liverpool, N.S.
Vera E. Ward, F. V. (Verdun).
Ida Roberts, Toronto Children's Home.
David Allen, Halesbury.
William Bradley, Clinton.
Laurie Bishop, Amherst.
Marvel Cornick, Cochrane.
Harold Corbett, Windsor.
James Duncan, Orangeville.
Francis Evenden, Theford.
Carl Hiltz, Godrich.
Frederick Meade, Special Work, London Division.

Carl Pinkney, Chapleau.
Edwin Payton, Gravenhurst.
John Renshaw, Kirkland Lake.
William Ross, Cambridge.
Thomas Ritchie, Bowmanville.
Russell Russell, Sault Ste. Marie II.
Victor Tisdale, St. John's.
Stanley Williams, Hamilton II.
Geoff Zarfas, Southampton, Bermuda.

TO BE CADET SERGEANT—

Cadets Cora Gage, Florence Lennox, and Mabel Russell.

stressed the sacred obligations which they had accepted, and the profound impression created will only find its ending when "the day breaks and the shadows flee away." On the far-flung battle line the new Officers will soon find revelation demands action and personal sacrifice hides itself in wholesale surrender and consecration. Of a truth "They're off!" and the sands of time they are to leave marked the great ones who look to them for example, and who follow in their trail, may find the road leading to Heaven and the reward "Well done."

Colonel Miller, the Field Secretary, warmly welcomed the new Officers. He hoped that their faith would be an incentive to others, that they would represent Jesus Christ in every detail, and as ambassadors, be a success. "The Field Officers welcome you," said the Colonel, "and if you take Jesus with you in your appointments the outcome will be a rich harvest of souls."

The final song, "Make me a blazing fire, wherever I go," fittingly expressed the desire of the newly Commissioned Officers, and we earnestly hope a germ of the revelation may lodge in the hearts of those who enjoy a commissioning but thus far have turned a deaf ear to the Voice which is saying, "Come, and I will make you fishers of men."

SWANSEA HOUSED

New Citadel Opened by Commissioner Sowton in Centre of Rapidly Growing Community

"THIS is the tenth new Hall that I have had the pleasure of opening in the suburbs of Toronto within the past year or two," said the Commissioner at the opening of Swansea's new Citadel on Friday evening, June 27th.

The locality of this addition is ideal, it being in the centre of a rapidly growing community and only a short distance from Toronto's famous High Park.

Swansea, it may be observed, is one of Toronto's oldest suburban districts, which has seen many newer and more distant areas outstrip it in growth. Now, however, with the opening and paying of Bloor Street West, it is rapidly coming into its own.

In moving our work from the old Hall that has done its best to serve the purpose for which it was built, by Cadets, staff and volunteers, the new and attractive Citadel on Park Avenue, The Army is keeping step with the advancing district.

The opening ceremony was fittingly commenced by giving praise to God in the singing of the old hymn, "All hail the power of Jesus' Name." Prayer was then offered by Staff-Captain Best, and the Property Secretary, Brigadier Jennings, handed the key of the building to Commissioner Sowton, who turned it in the lock and declared the new Citadel opened to the glory of God and for the Salvation of men.

With the opening of the doors the crowd rapidly filled into the Hall, and the first Meeting in Swansea's new Citadel commenced.

"Stand up for Jesus," was sung with heart and soul following prayer, offered by Staff-Captain White. Brigadier Walton welcomed the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and expressed the pleasure of the local comrades in having them present for such a happy event.

The reading of the Bible by Mrs. Sowton followed, and her words were distinctly helpful.

After referring to his personal knowledge of the history of the Corps, which started when he was the Chief Secretary of Canada, the Commissioner called upon the Property Secretary to read the financial statement. It was particularly pleasing to learn that Swansea Corps itself was, so far, the largest contributor to the building fund.

After Mrs. Brigadier Walton had spoken the Commissioner called upon Envoys Smith, who for years has been a faithful Soldier of the Corps. For a period when there were no Officers at the Corps, the Envoy carried on alone. Captain Greenhalgh, who with Lieutenant Russell, has carried on the work during the past year, gave glory to the Lord for the victories won in the old building and expressed his confidence in God that He would continue to bless the work in the new.

The Commissioner's faithful standard-bearer, Lieut.-Colonel Adby, kept things moving with hearty cheer singing, and also congratulated the Corps on securing such a fine Hall.

The Commissioner delivered a forceful Bible message, and not only did he show the many and increased opportunities the Corps is presented with in the acquiring of the new Citadel, but he carefully pointed out how these opportunities may be seized and used for the glory of God and the Salvation of the people.

A brief Prayer Meeting concluded the occasion. Lisgar Street Band, under Bandmaster Davis, rendered excellent service with their music through the evening, which was greatly enjoyed and appreciated.

"War Cry" readers can expect to hear more from Swansea Corps in the near future.



Of INTEREST to WOMEN

The Sisters of Bethany

TWO EVERY-DAY WOMEN

By Mrs. Commissioner Railton

KEEP COOL!

IT MAY BE HOTTER YET!

THE coolest people in the recent warm weather were those who had been too busy to feel hot. It is possible for men to be so interested in their work or their hobbies as to forget the heat. The mind triumphs over the body.

To worry over the heat, discuss it with every acquaintance, insist upon the impossibility of doing any work and expect to collapse at any time is to allow the heat wave sure and certain victory. Keep cool! It may be hotter yet!

To worry over the stress of temptation, mourning our hard lot into the ear of every acquaintance, insist upon the impossibility of gaining an easy victory and expect any moment to backslide is to allow the Tempter a sure and certain victory. Keep cool! There are certain fiercer temptations ahead!

Don't get flustered! Look the Devil in the face. Take him for an inevitable fact in your life. Grip hold of the promises of God and tell yourself and the Devil that should all Hell prevail, with God you can prevail. And you will, without the necessity for getting too hot over it.

Faith is the capacity for keeping cool when all the world tells you it is time to get hot and flustered. It knows when all else wavers. Because of the conviction of infinite resources behind it, it never entertains a worry. It is always cool.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

EGGS SCRAMBLED IN MILK

Heat one cup of milk, melt in it a teaspoonful of butter and stir into it six eggs which have been beaten just enough to mix the yolks and whites. Stir constantly until the eggs thicken and as soon as you have a tolerably firm mixture, salt to taste, add a teaspoonful of minced parsley and serve.

TO THICKEN MILK FOR CUSTARD

Custards need not always be made of eggs, as there are three other ways of thickening them. To thicken a quart of milk for custard use either one junket tablet, one tablespoonful of rennet, six tablespoonfuls of cornflour, or four eggs. Add the required amount of any of these to one quart of warm milk and stir it with from a quarter of a cupful to one cupful of sugar.

For the junket custard, first brown the sugar in a saucepan, add a caramel taste and color.

When cornflour is used six tablespoonfuls of cocoa or one square of melted chocolate added will make a chocolate custard or pudding. Substituting half a cupful of any fruit juice for the same amount of milk, or adding fresh fruit when it is in season, makes another pleasing variation.

WE come to two women, neither of whom was of special repute. Their names would never have gone down to history but for the fact that they became the friends of the Lord Jesus Christ, during His short public career. To His perfect human life a certain social side was necessary, which they were privileged in part to supply.

"A certain woman, named Martha, received Him into her house," and so doing brought the light of His

Keep your children ignorant of evil as long as you possibly can.

verdict upon some sides of woman's domestic life. Sitting quietly from time to time in the little Bethany home, He watched her activities, and realised the little cares and burdens which filled her days.

Surely that little house became a sort of shrine, where the virtues and work of ordinary women were honoured by holiest use. Not to the prophetess of the Temple nor the future women helpers in a more public sense of His church, did our Lord turn in His most intimate hours, but rather did He spend them with two simple domestic characters: Mary, whose description, was merely "the sister of Lazarus"; Martha, known as a good housewife, shared His silent, weary times, and refreshed His hunger and His thirst.

It being clear, then, that these were two very ordinary women, such as every Salvation Army Officer meets in his Corps, let us see how their contrasting characters developed, and what we may learn from them to-day.

There are three notable incidents which show how the sisters acted in special circumstances. The first was probably on the occasion of our Lord's first visit to their house. St. Luke does not say whether the twelve accompanied their Master, but this was usually the case, and though thirteen guests were not too many for the hospitable heart of Martha, the providing for them would involve no little labor. Martha put her mind upon providing a feast worthy of our Lord. "that He would be satisfied with small and simple things was not an argument that would appeal to her. She had heard of His long fasts and irksome vigils, and the soul of a practical woman within her sprang at the opportunity. To-day He should be fed and refreshed. "As never before! Surely the angels loved her for the thought!

But, alas! poor Martha was just such an ordinary sort of woman that she had an annoying collapse. We can guess how it happened. Things went wrong in the kitchen. The stove, or the helpers, or both, failed her, and Martha lost her temper! In her irritation she even interrupted the rare hour of spiritual communion in which our Lord was resting and

teaching at the same time. She practically accused Him of want of sympathy as well as complained of Mary.

It is a little hard on Martha that this one flaw in that morning's service has been always so prominent! For after all, she conferred a rare boon upon all women from drawing out our Saviour's comments upon the situation.

With brotherly tenderness and comprehension, He refused to blame either of the sisters. Certainly, He will not agree with Martha that Mary should not have been learning her holy lessons at His feet. On the contrary, He assures them both that she was choosing that blessed communion with the spiritual world which no future storms of life should be able to take away.

But the usually emphasised proof to Martha, if one at all, is more an expression of sympathy. We can imagine Him looking at the flushed face and remembering the little worries of this homely domestic woman as He says gently: "Thou art careful and troubled about many things, but one thing is sufficient"—"One thing only is needful" (the correct translation of these words). It was our Lord's declaration in favour of the simple life, and His solution for the cares of such women as Martha. One dish! Plain necessities; no labor spared on luxuries! Christ sanctified home life.

The Lord Jesus showed His appreciation of home life by using it and blessing it. He tried to teach the anxious Martha to expend less time and care on material things, and led Mary to find in home the place of prayer and communion with Heaven. But He never suggested that they were not fulfilling their appointed mission, or that any other could be better for them.

Two of the sayings of the Lord Jesus to Martha bear on our lives to-day.

"One thing is needful." Let the Marthas try to help their country by promoting the simple life. Not so many articles of food, of dress, of

Teach your children to deny themselves in order to promote others' happiness.

use even in the shape of books, or luxuries of any kind! If "one thing" was enough for Him, if He thought that the solution of Martha's worries lay in that direction, surely we may think it worth practical consideration.

Again, He said to her, "If thou canst believe, thou shalt see the glory of God." And He let her see it. The busy, working, practical woman can believe. Don't ask her to sit down and meditate with Mary, but let her practise faith while she does her unseen and lowly tasks. For faith is the greatest power we have on the human side, and leads to life for the very dead.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members depart for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, 13th JULY, JOB 38: 16-20, "HAST CANOU WALKED IN THE SEARCH OF THE DEPTH?"

We sit beside the sea and sail on its waters, but how truly little we know about it! So with all God's great creation. Let us then be humble remembering that only the proud and ignorant think they know all that is worth knowing.

MONDAY, 14th JULY, JOB 38: 31-41, "WHO PROVIDETH FOR THE RAVEN HIS FOOD?"

We love to feed the birds, yet who would care to supply food for all the birds, even in a small town, for a whole winter? But God satisfies them all as well as His other creatures all over the world through their lives. They are not able to sow grain or gather into barns, yet our Heavenly Father feedeth them. Can He then ever forget you, His child!

TUESDAY, 15th JULY, JOB 39: 1-12, "WHO HAS SENT OUT THE WILD ASS FREE?"

You like going to the Zoo to watch the strange animals. But after all they are in captivity, prisoners of men. Have you longed to see them in their wild, free state? Those who rob a wild bird or other creature of its liberty should at least do all they can to care for and make it happy in its captivity.

WEDNESDAY, 16th JULY, JOB 39: 13-20, GOD'S PICTURE BOOK.

It is as though God took Job through the earth and showed him the different creatures teaching him wonderful lessons from their habits. The peacocks with their "goody wings"; the ostrich carelessly laying her eggs in the dust, but granted such wonderful power of speed; the war-horse eager for the battle, and—If you read the end of the chapter—the eagle, with her lofty nest. This same picture-book is spread out to-day on earth for us all to look at and learn from.

THURSDAY, 17th JULY, JOB 40: 1-14, "I AM VILE; WHAT SHALL I ANSWER THEE?"

Job was content when he compared himself with other people. It was only when he came near to God and saw His holiness that he realised his own unworthiness. No human being can make a soul say, "I am vile." Only a vision of God's purity and love can do this.

FRIDAY, 18th JULY, JOB 41: 1-17, GOD'S GREAT SEA MONSTERS.

In the end of the last chapter Job considers the hippopotamus lying in the water shaded from the sun. In to-day's portion he studies the crocodile. In reading these descriptions we must remember that Job lived before the days of firearms. A man matched against a crocodile had then no chance. Yet the crocodile's power is as nothing to the Almighty power of the Creator of the crocodile (v. 10).

SATURDAY, 19th JULY, JOB 41: 18-24, THE BIBLE AN EASTERN BOOK.

See this oriental method of describing the power of "levitation." Verses 31 and 32 tell the effect on water of a crocodile when angry. It stirs and ashes the water till it becomes white with foam and seems to boil.

THE OTTAWA MATERNITY HOSPITAL

(Continued from page 6)

In passing along the corridors we find that quite a number of rooms had been furnished by various societies, clubs, Bible Classes, etc. Polished brass plates attached to the doors inform the visitor as to which organization is interested in any particular room.

A recent acquisition which is now proving invaluable in the work of the institution is the Premature Ward, a room devoted to the saving of babies prematurely born. This ward is monumental to the practical sympathy of Ottawa's Rotarians, who undertook and successfully "put over" an effort for funds to establish and equip the incubation scheme, the cost totalling nearly \$2,000.

There are two floors, each complete with kitchen, sitting room, nurseries, operating room, sterilizer, etc. The two sitting rooms are furnished with wicker chairs and tables, and tastefully adorned with curtains and draperies to match. Texts on the walls remind the resting mothers that there is a loving Saviour who makes bid for every human heart.

These days when the weather man is so kind to us with refreshing breezes and munificent sunshine, a number of patients find help to health and happiness on the screened-in porches.

There is also a small laboratory, equipped with its test tubes, microscope and analytical instruments; a lecture room for student nurses, and a clinic for pre-natal consultations.

There is, however, one deficiency in equipment which the Matron says is a considerable handicap to best efficiency in the kitchen. We refer to the lack of electric dish-washing apparatus. Here is an opportunity for some public-spirited generous-hearted organization to invest three or four hundred dollars in a worthy cause.

To the rear of the Hospital is a brick cottage, used as a Nurses' Home, with sleeping accommodation for twenty persons.

Of the nursing staff we might say much, but suffice it to remark that harmony in work and oneness in purpose feature their labor of love. It is also worthy of comment that the two Life-Saving Guard Troops of Ottawa find their Leaders on the Hospital Staff. We refer to Adjutant Aldridge and Ensign Hussey. Two Assistant Guard Leaders and one Chaplain are also employed on the building. We must also make mention of Ensign Brett, who is a graduate Nurse, and an indispensable assistant to the Matron in her heavy responsibility.

EQUIPPED FOR NOBLE SERVICE

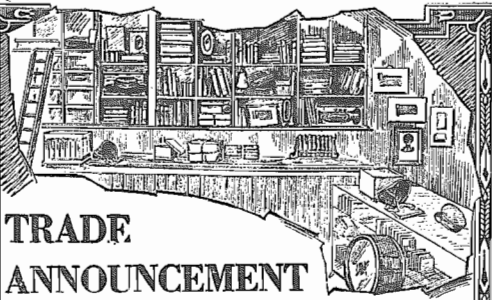
(Continued from page 4)

not so. The rich wine was served last, for the Commissioner turned to Brigadier DesBrisay and announced her promotion to the rank of Lieutenant. Salvoes of applause and the thunderous rumble of drums voiced hearty congratulations to the Women's Social Secretary.

There were three other features to the service which deserve mention: 1.—The Ottawa 1. Male Voice Choir rendered a selection; 2.—The No. 11. newly-organized. Songster Brigade made a most creditable debut; 3.—And what was really a most unique feature for a Salvation Army service—we disbanded without taking up a collection.

He who fears the opinion of the world more than his own conscience has but little self-respect.

The aim and end of all wisdom are repentance and good works.



TRADE ANNOUNCEMENT

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Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying General Otway, if able to give any information.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

CASKIE, William
Alien—Single, age 21, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, light eyes, born in Toronto. Has been missing since May 16th, 1923. Last known address: General Delivery, Vancouver. Was a sailor in the Canadian Navy Marine. His parents are very anxious to locate him. (See photo.) 14678

McAULEY, Helen, nee Jack—Age 43, height 5 ft. 7 in., black hair, brown eyes, dark complexion. Waitress in restaurant by occupation. Native of Glasgow, Scotland. Was residing on Vine Avenue, Toronto. 14708

HUGHES, Mrs. Herbert Berisford, nee Ethel May Gerrard—Age 30, height 5 ft. 4 in., red or auburn hair (bobbed), grey eyes, fair complexion, English. Wore brown coat, fur collar, fawn cloth tunic. May be going by name of Goulet or Hastie. Missing since February, 1924. Any information gratefully received. 14833

GOULET, Mr. or Hastie—About 30 years of age, height 5 ft. 8 or 9 inches, weight 140-145 lbs., smart appearance, usually smiling. Dark brown eyes, fair hair. Has worked at farming, latterly as a lather. Anyone who has seen or present whereabouts of this party, please communicate. 14893

GRAHAM, Alexander Vernon—Son of Alexander and Ellen Graham, late of Moonee Ponds, Victoria and Germiston, South Africa (both deceased). Was employed at Glen Deep Gold Mine, Johannesburg, and also at Sunshine Harvester Works, Victoria, Australia. Last heard of in Melbourne twelve years ago. Known to lead a sea-faring life. Trustees of Ned's estate anxious to obtain information of present whereabouts. 14885

HIBBERT, Chas. Henry—Age 26, height 5 ft. 6 in., blonde hair, blue eyes. Heard from two years ago in St. John. Returned soldier; served in 9th sedge Battery. Mother enquires. 14896

ADRIAN, Francis—Age 27, height 5 ft. 5 in., straight complexion. Works in construction camps. Left Montreal about one year ago for Western Ontario. Supposed to have been in hospital in Toronto last fall and it is feared he may have died. Brother anxiously enquires. 14908

MILLS, Miss Clara—Lived in Toronto when she last wrote her brother in England—November, 1920. Brother very anxious to find her, and will appreciate any information. 141272

SANDALL, Albert Ernest—Canadian, Canada, February, 1920. Age 45, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair hair, grey eyes, fresh complexion. Was a draughtsman in Woolwich Dockyard prior to going to Canada. Any information as to whereabouts gladly received. May be in Montreal. 141777

ELANS, Mrs. Edward, nee May Cout- son—Age 27, height 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair and eyes, slight swarthy complexion, English. Missing for four years, was then living in Bradford. May be in Petersburg. Sister enquires. 14792

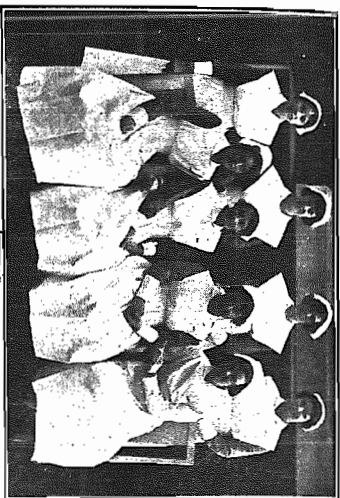
LEISHMAN, Richard—Age 45, height 5 ft. 8 in., clean shaven, iron grey (bald on top), steel grey eyes. Left Australia some time in January and may have come to Canada. Any information regarding this man will be appreciated. 14792

DOUGALL, Robert—Age 45, height 5 ft. 11 in., dark hair, going grey, dark brown eyes, fresh complexion. Civil engineer by trade, but has also been in brewing business in Scotland. Supposed to have come to Montreal in August, 1923. Relatives anxious to locate. 141438

HOKAR, Florence—Age 18 (very small), fair complexion. Foolish-minded and unable to take care of herself. Strayed away from Enniskerry on March 31st, 1924. Any information regarding this little girl will be appreciated by her father. 14848

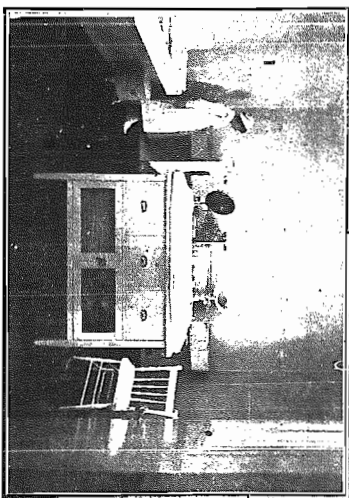
VILE, Robert, "Tom Brown"—Likely single, age 20, height 5 feet 2-3 inches, medium hair, blue grey eyes, clear complexion; native of Chertsey, Channel Islands. Twenty-five years ago went to Klondike. Previously was a sailor. Sister anxious to know whether he is dead or alive. 14853

GOVE, Eliza, Margaret, Jane, Sarah (daughters)—born County Monaghan, Ireland. One Eliza went to U.S.A., rest supposed to be in Canada (Toronto) and Quebec. Sister in England very anxious to locate. 144877

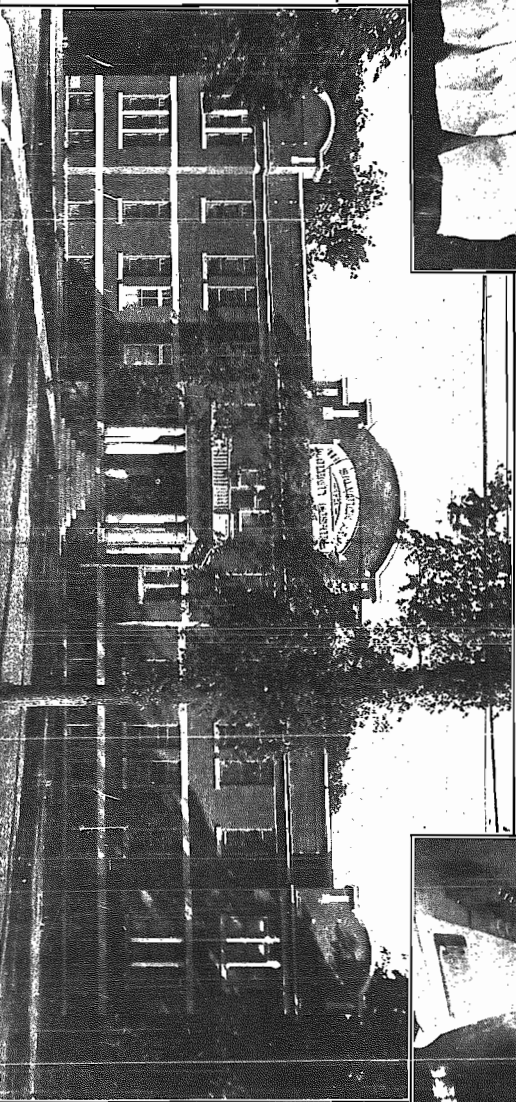


Graduating Class of 1924. Front row (l. to r.) Misses Sharp, Banderberg, Robillard, and Maguire. Back row: Lieut. Martin, Misses O'Neil, Dadds and Brown.

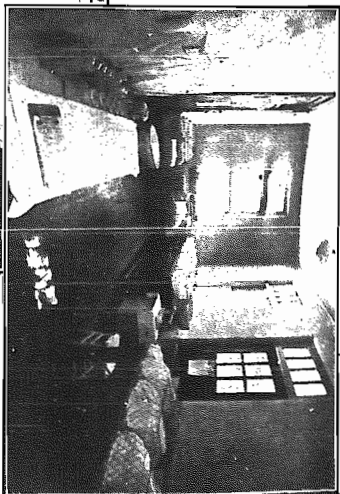
The Premature Ward, which was installed through the enterprise and at the expense of the Ottawa Rotarians. Forty babies have passed through this Ward since its establishment last December.



The Army Salvation Maternity Hospital Ottawa, Ontario



The building is externally a fine imposing structure faced with red brick. Erected on a site apart from the heart of the city's industrial centre, fronted with spacious well-groomed lawns, and circled by a sprinkling of trees and brushwood, the hospital presents a fit birthplace for the sons and daughters of our nation.



One of the two nurseries, both of which are light and airy. Each nursery can accommodate about twenty babies.

An Operating Room—of which there are three in the hospital—two as shown in picture, and one smaller room when required. The rooms are fitted out with the most up-to-date surgical equipment.

